THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY,

AND U. S. LITERARY ADVERTISER.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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The Sketch Book.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS OBSCURE.

THE MODERN TANTALUS; OR,—THE DEMON OF DRURY LANE.

"There are more things in Drury-lane, Sir Walter, than are dreamt of in your Demonology."

COURTEOUS READER,—Has it—pardon, thee, the abruptness of the query—ever been your fate to visit what is the privilege-office of Drury-lane theatre? We do not ask if you are a renter, lator of two-act atrocities; but have ever, by any chance, found yourself in lobby of that temple of Melpomene, and melo-drama, without having performed the customary ceremony of deposit- shillings at the doors? If such your lot, you must inevitably have red a quiet, broad, short, shrewd- elderly gentleman; who, sitting in a that fits him like a great-coat, with his a little over his eyes, to shade the glare of the lamp beside him, your credentials, or presented a your lawful signature. You may have observed the calm, scrutinizing which he has surveyed your free-ad- ticket, or the inquisitive glance which directed to the flourish that accompa- autograph. If you are an author, have seen him put a mark of hon- your name, to distinguish you rest of his visitors. (Our friend literature, and he thus evinces delicately in conferring distinctions professors). But you are little a- that there is a circumstance with the history of that individual, entitled to a place in a more imper- than the short memories of to whom the fact may be familiar.

convinced that men may pick up, walk, a good many village and mute inglorious Sanchos, sim- to an old practice which half seems to have abandoned—that of their eyes open. To be sure we had visits to the subject of this sketch discovered anything that particu- him from the rest of his —or it might with justice have been his countrymen—nay, of mankind. when he became sufficiently ac- with our visage to recognize it at a the fixed, placed, sculptured sort of invariably tempers the business- of his features, began to relax cordial and communicative. us with a good evening, and en- upon a gossip. It turned nat- upon theatres and their affairs it was that we first felt startled extraordinary stock of knowledge dis- our new acquaintance. He did to immolate us on the altar of he did not, like other elderly peo- with a reminescence of Gar- printed in the old "Town and Magazine;" or illumine us with a on John Palmer's shoe-buc- We were neither initiated into the of Pritchard's hoop, nor elevated to Jordan's gipsey-hat and Her very eyebrow, as far as concerned, was hidden in oblivion; was permitted to rest quietly No, he astonished us by the newness of his information.— communicated had just trans- account of them had not yet gone His notes were all in manuscript, was scarcely dry. But it was fact that made the marvel:— circumstances that must have precisely at the same moment, in places—and all within a few min- they had occurred. Here was the our wonder. His rumours were fresh from the nursery of time delicate revelations, almost too va- ethereal to handle. You had his with the gloss upon it; although must have travelled some distance. like the centre, not of gravity, and the news naturally fell from all points. There he sate small box, like an encyclopedia —or rather it was as though a had been compressed into a nut- ears could never have been the which those multifarious re- him—there was not time travel in the ordinary way. Be- could he have emissaries in every metropolis to bring him the news minutes? It was impossible.— notes had been taken in some sub-limented system of short-hand, they would have been of no use unless they had been conveyed by a telegraph. There must be some piece of machinery at work that Watt never dreamed of; steam is certainly at the bottom of it. There is some "gathering of the clans" of communication—some mental "meeting of the waters," the secret of which is confined to one individual. It is clear that he knows what is passing in a distant part of the town, the very instant it happens, with more certainty than either of the Siamese twins can guess what the other is thinking about. He should certainly be published with the Gazette. He would prove of incalculable use at elections, as he would know the state of the poll all over the kingdom. The country ought to purchase him. That pernicious system of economy is the vice of every ministry, and is fast bringing the kingdom to destruction.

It was only by degrees that our friend's astonishing faculty, or inspiration, or whatsoever philosophy may decide upon calling it, was developed. He seemed anxious not to stun us, and fired off his successive reports, as if from an air-gun. He sprinkled us very gently at first, to prepare us for the torrent that was to come. This may be a specimen, perhaps, of his beginning—a dim, faded sample of his many-colored address—"Good house to-night, Sir—very good house, indeed; beautiful pit, full first price. Garden very indifferent (Heaven has been very good to us!); only seventy pounds in the pit, and not more than half that in the gallery; boxes far from brilliant. Droll circumstance occurred just now in the 'Critic;' both morning-guns missed fire, and Farley was obliged to imitate them as well as he could from the wing—and the best of the joke is, that the audience never found out the difference.—Capital house at the Adelphi. Surrey doing very well to-night. Rather flat at Tottenham-street. Ducrow slipped, and his neck narrowly escaped dislocation: no man should ride more than a dozen horses at one time." All this, and much more to the same effect—although it was early in the evening to have derived information from such various quarters—did not excite our especial surprise. We conjectured that he had heard it accidentally, and in the way of business. But on succeeding evenings, when he entered into detail, and described matters more minutely—when he repeated the grand joke, the lion of the new farce, at one house, and hummed part of a chorus in the new opera at another; when he told us what airs Miss Paton had introduced—how Fanny Kemble had shrieked, and how Fanny Kelly had started;—when he described Mr. Mathews and Madame Malibran at the same moment; when he mentioned what pieces had been substituted, what actors had flourished their sticks in the box-lobbies, and who had been suddenly and seriously indisposed;—we confess that we did stare at him for a minute or two with unfeigned astonishment and admiration. But afterwards, when we came to muse upon the matter, and reflected that the events of his narrative had happened in various places, and all within a very moderate number of minutes; and then, when we considered how unlikely it was that he should have quitted the box in which he sat, and that the tidings could not have travelled to him by chance—our surprise became more profound; it deepened into a sensation of awe. How was it possible that he should see and hear what was beyond human sight and hearing! What sympathy could there be between the privilege-office at Drury-lane, and a pirouette just perpetrated at the Opera? What on earth had all London to do with that lobby? We could think of but ONE way in which the intelligence could have been ootained. We admit that it was superstitious; but we really felt that there was a fearful agency at work—that the mysterious individual before us was a dabbler in some dreadful art—that he had learned an enviable yet an awful secret—that he possessed some inconceivable glass, some sub-terrestrial telescope, by which the interior of every theatre in the metropolis was open to his view. We felt that his very spectacles would be an invaluable legacy. Our imagination, as we looked at him, converted him into another Asmodean sprite, and we fancied the box from whence he surveyed the whole dramatic world, to be only a Brobdignagian bottle; we had little doubt but that his two sticks were concealed inside of it. The lower part of his person was enveloped in impenetrable doubt;—there was nothing visible but his bust.

As we were really anxious to unravel the mystery, we visited him again a few nights afterwards. It was precisely the same—every theatrical incident of the evening was promulgated. He repeated to us an apology—as we found by the papers the next morning—verbatim, and within five minutes after it was delivered. We tried him on past personages and events, and mentioned Mrs. Siddons. "A wonder of a woman, Sir!—Ah! you recollect only her late achievements—now, I never saw any but her first. Her brother John too—grand even in his decline, majestic in ruins. Why, his very last performance—his genius glimmering through his infirmities—had all the sublimity of an eclipse It was a fine sight!" We lamented that we had not heard that great actor's farewell, when to our infinite surprise he expressed a similar regret. "Why," said we, "from the opinions you have given, it would seem that you had been there."—"No, Sir, no—I never saw Kemble since he was a young man." At this we possibly betrayed some incredulity, for he repeated his assertion.—"Never, since he was a young man. It was just the dawn of his great day when I last saw him. And as for his brother Charles—an accomplished actor, Sir—I haven't seen his brother Charles since he came of age." Here we could not forbear looking our unbelief: it was difficult to understand how anybody could exist almost within the walls of a theatre, and not have seen Charles Kemble act after his arrival at years of discretion (honestly and earnestly do we hope that he has not survived them!). But our enigmatical acquaintance proceeded. "And then there's Kean, Sir; he possesses great energy still—yes, it is the true light, although it may not burn so brilliantly as it did once." I inquired if he had seen all that actor's early performances. "No," he observed, very calmly, and with the air of a man who is perfectly innocent of a jest; "no, *I never saw Kean act in my life!*" Let the reader imagine a reply to this declaration. "You don't say so!" died on our tongue; not a single "indeed!" escaped from our lips. This was no case for starts and exclamations; our emotions were too deep for interjections. It was not until he had reiterated the assertion, in very positive terms, that we felt quite convinced he was in earnest. We then summoned up all the emphasis in our power. "Is it possible that you have attended this theatre every night for so many years, and have you really never seen Kean?"—"Never in my life," replied our eccentric friend; "in fact, I HAVE NOT SEEN A PLAY OR A FARCE FOR THESE FORTY YEARS!"

If a physician had told us that he had not prescribed for himself for the period mentioned; if an author had protested that he had not read one word of his own works for half a century; if a champagne-manufacturer had taken upon himself to say that he had never tasted his own liquid in his life;—in any such cases we should not have felt a moment's surprise. We should have perceived immediately that they had a motive for their self-denial. But here there was none. The circumstance we have recorded is probably without parallel. To have been for years steeped to the very lips, another Tantalus, in the delights of Drury-lane, without tasting a single drop! To have had the fruit bobbed to his lips for forty years! To have grown old in the service of the stage, and yet never advanced further than the threshold of the theatre! To have had the door of it perpetually shut in his face! To have been the nightly medium of administering gratuitous pleasures to others, and never to have had his own name placed on the free-list! To have stood so long within sight of the promised land, without the possibility of reaching it! To have seen myriads of happy, white-gloved people pass into the theatre, dreaming of nothing but delight—yet to have been left behind, shut up in that Pandora's box of his, and to feel that there was no hope at the bottom of it! Is there not something touching—something that amounts to a kind of ludicrous melancholy, in all this? There are nights when the free-list is suspended—our friend's office on these occasions is a sinecure. Surely then he might have been passed in at a private door. Was it liberal, was it even common humanity, thus to close the gates against him? to keep him waiting for forty years; until either the stream, or his inclination to cross it, had passed by! If he had only gone in at half-price, it would, as Yorick observes, have been something.

Again, on benefit nights. Was there no one to present him with a single ticket—even for the gallery? Is all fellow-feeling and gratitude utterly driven from Drury-lane? Are the "charitable and humane" nowhere to be discovered among the professors of the dramatic art? There is Mr. Kean, who is so renowned for liberality, and who *has* taken benefits, though not lately—we are astonished at him. Even Munden might, in such a case as this, have ventured upon an act of munificence that would have cost him nothing. Suppose he had sold him a pit-ticket, as they are offered to us at the doors of some of the theatres, for "eighteen-pence." Really this could not have hurt him. There are one or two actresses, also, who would have looked still more pleasant and graceful in our eyes, could we have learned that they had evinced any gentleness of heart and kindling of sympathy touching this matter. But surely—the notion just breaks upon us—surely he must have had benefits of his own! Of a verity he has had such within our recollection. "Mr. M's night" has more than once struck upon our optics in scarlet characters, dazzling and decoying us. What! invite his friends to a feast whereof he declines to partake himself! Provide all the delicacies of the season (the phrase applies to the betatre as well as to the table) and taste not of a dish!—"Hast thou given all to thy two daughters, an art thou come to this?"

As we listened to him afterwards, we thought there was a pathos mingled with his pleasantry, a magnanimity in his air, that we had never observed before. With the strong light of the lamp reflected upon him, he looked like the Man in the Moon. We had once likened him, in the the sportiveness of fancy, to a sort of human "toad-in-a-hole;" but he now seemed to us, as he sate there in his lonely and desolate nook, greater than Diogenes in his tub.

Such were the first impressions which his extraordinary announcement created within us. We reflected upon the dreary term of his exclusion—FORTY YEARS! What anon-life must he have led! The situation of Sterne's "Captive" came dimly upon our recollection. We brought him in idea before our eyes. Our unhappy, ill-used, inadmissible friend resembled him; his was a parallel case. "He had seen no Kean, no Farren, in all that time; nor had the voice of Tree or Stephens breathed through his lattice. Grimaldi.——but here our heart began to bleed." We could not read over the list, or calculate the extent of his sacrifices without feeling that he had suffered a worse than cloistered seclusion. He had been knocking, like a true Catholic, at the gate of Parliament for forty years, and still it remained most perseveringly closed. Two revolutions had taken place in France during that period;—yet *his* destiny seemed as despotic as ever.

Too busied with these emotions and reflections to enter the theatre, we returned home There, however, musing upon mysteries of all kinds, our feelings gradually rolled back into their former channel. The confession of that night tended to confirm our past suspicions. We remembered his extraordinary communications; his narrative of events witnessed at the same instant in several places; his rumors, whispers, hints, and inuendos, concerning facts, a knowledge whereof could only have been obtained by a power of ubiquity, that must have been purchased at a price which the Archbishop of Canterbury could never have repaid. This spiritual admission then appeared to account for his corporeal exclusion. Fo what end should he seek to enter a theatre, when all its secrets open to his view. Why should he trouble himself to dress for the Opera, when he could see Pasta from that magic box—the only one in which he could ever have occasion to take place? Why should he pay for admission to the pit, in the one which hath no bottom he had found the means of looking through lobby-walls, and making green curtains more transparent than glass? Besides, could a mere mortal, accustomed to yield and unfitted to resist, ever have withstood the temptation to which he had been nightly exposed for many years? Would not a creature like man, liable to fun and frailty of all kinds, have watched his opportunity and slipped in some night at the latter end of a farce? Could we—could the reader—have resisted? Alas! these are questions to which it is impossible to find favorable answers. The fact, the dreadful fact, seems almost established. The strangely-gifted, mysterious, and miserable subject of this history, our civil but ill-fated acquaintance of the privilege-office, has been for more than half the term of his natural existence on terms of intimacy with

* * * *

We begin to suspect that there may really be wickedness and peril in these profane stage plays; and that he with whom we have innocently gossipped, may be an agent set there on purpose to register our names on the free list, to seduce us into the theatre, and to ruin us gratuitously!!

* * * *

Earnestly do we hope that he may be enabled to explain the enigma better than we can.

We trust that the gorgons and chimeras dire, which, to our apprehension, are now haunting his path, may prove as harmless and gentle as doves; and that he may secretly have within his own mind a guiding and a golden light to console him amidst the dangers and darkness that appear to envelope him. And if he should be able to prove to us that he is still human—if he can shew the means by which he obtains his information, and can convince us that he has no earthly right to a place in Sir Walter Scott's next edition of his "Demonology," the public we think will cheerfully second our efforts in brightening his future days, in interposing with the new management in his favour, and ensuring him a view of the Christmas pantomime. Only let him convince us that he has not fallen into the most terrible of all toils, and we shall immediately open a subscription to purchase him—not a piece of plate—but a Free Admission to the theatre as long as he lives. May it be forty years more!—*London Monthly Mag.*

HORRIBLE STANZAS.

Fear haunts me like a sheeted ghost, there comes no rest to me,
The swelling thoughts have sunk and fled which buoy'd my spirit free.
A form of ill unchanging still, a dark embodied shape
Weighs my crush'd heart, and grimly waits to shut me from escape;
Dim-seen, as goal by starlight pale, gorged with his hideous fare,
Yet all distinct upon my soul there comes this welfish glare.
The heaven is dark as if a pall were spread upon the sky,
And earth is like a grave to me, with vultures gather'd by;
And though I breathe, my soul lies dead and o'er it floats a troop,
Long bill'd, of bird's obscene and vile, prepared for bloody swoop;
One fiercer, deadlier than them all—one gloats upon my heart,
And half I laugh in bitter joy, to think no blood will start!

No blood, no blood to wet his maw, that blessed torrent's flow
Was suck'd by countless beaks and bills,—dried up long years ago
'Tis thus I dream, but not in sleep, for sleep, the torturer brings.
Before my closed eyes, a train of bright and noble things;
The smiles of maiden's fair and young, the glance of beauty bright,
And tones remember'd long ago,—all fill me with delight.

Then happy like the Indian chief between his pangs of pain—
I quite forgot in present ease the torture and the chain.
A dream is mine. Sweet, mellow, faint, as if from o'er the sea,
Or some calm lake, at evening heard, when hush'd the breezes be,
A strain begins,—and o'er my ear the blessed music falls,
Bathing my heart, as moonlight bathes some dungeon's craggy walls.

A spell of power—a talisman each anguish to allay—
And memory's wand brings back again the long-departed day,
The proud young time, when, free as air I walked beneath the moon,
And listen'd to one gentle voice that sung its witching tune;
I bend, in sleep, to kiss her brow, as ends that falling strain—
Gone! Gone!—The agony comes on!—The fiend is here again!
Close, close beside me glooms the form that haunts me night and day;
The phantom stands beside my bed, in morning's twilight grey,
Dim, undefined, and terrible. Ah! well my thrilling blood
Told me that foe to human kind, a demon near me stood.
It spoke at last: and o'er my soul death's deep'ning shadows flit—
"I takes ye up for debt," it said, "and this here is the writ."

—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

MURDER AND DETHRONEMENT OF MODERN KINGS.

Acerrima proximorum odia.

"If we search the annals of modern Europe from the opening of the sixteenth century, we shall find them fraught with a lesson of the most instructive and frightful import. During the short interval of scarcely more than two centuries, FOUR AND THIRTY *sovereigns have been* MURDERED *or* DETHRONED; and of these hapless beings only two have fallen during *popular* commotions, but commotions principally originating with classes who have been usually considered the personal bulwarks of crowned heads. To the jealousy or ambition of their own kindred, or to the vengeance of offended ecclesiastics, or the machinations of a turbulent aristocracy, have these several victims been immolated. And yet the melancholy catalogue we are about to present to the reader does not comprise one single prince who has lost his throne or his life by the chances of war. We begin with

FRANCE.

Henry III. murdered by Jacques Clement, a Dominican, in 1589, at the undoubted instigation of the Jesuit party.

Henry IV. murdered in 1610, by the hand of Ravaillac, an agent of the same king-killers.

Louis XVI. murdered in 1793, his death being the consequence of a revolution, which had its first origin in a refusal on the part of the nobility and clergy to pay taxes.

ENGLAND.

Mary Stuart dethroned by the intrigues of the nobility and religious fanaticism, and afterwards sacrificed in 1587, by her relative, Queen Elizabeth.

Charles I. fell in 1648, a victim to religious and political excitation.

James II. abandoned by the Tories, was dethroned by his brother-in-law in 1688.

PORTUGAL.

Alphonso VI. having shewn an antipathy to the Jesuits, they estranged the affections of his consort from him, and suborning her, as well as his own brother and the heads of the nobility, to their purpose, dethroned him, in 1667, and invested that brother with his sceptre.

Don Pedro, Emperor of the Brazils, and his daughter, *Donna Maria da Gloria*, were in the year 1828 despoiled of their inheritance by a perjured regent; the brother of the one and the uncle of the other.

SWEDEN.

Erich IV. dethroned and incarcerated by his nobles and his own son, John.

Sigismund, (likewise King of Poland) driven from the throne in 1597, by his uncle, Charles IX. and the Swedish nobility. It should be remembered, that in both the preceding instances the Protestant clergy were arrayed in opposition to the Jesuits.

Gustavus Adolphus was shot by some illustrious assassin on the field of Lutzen, in 1632.

Charles XII. shot at Friedrichshall, in 1718, by the instrumentality, it is generally conceived, of the same noble faction who usurped the reins of government upon his fall.

Gustavus II. shot at a masked ball in 1792, his murder being brought about by a conspiracy on the part of the aristocracy.

Gustavus IV. dethroned by his uncle and the confederate nobles in 1809.

DENMARK.

Christian II. as King of Sweden, driven out by Gustavus Vasa, in 1523, and, as King of Denmark, dethroned by his uncle, Frederic, Duke of Schleswig and Holstein.

POLAND.

Henry of Valois, after a twelvemonth's reign, dethroned by the nobility, in 1574.

Stephen Baktori suffered the same fate thirteen years afterwards.

SARDINIA.

Victor Amadeus, the founder of the Sardinian monarchy, and father of his people, was forced to abdicate, in order to escape the hostilities of foreign princes, and when on the eve of resuming his scepere, was incarcerated by his son, Charles Emanuel, and afterwards lingered in prison until the day of his death, which occurred in 1730.

RUSSIA.

Czar *Fedor II. Borissowitsch* fell into the hands of Gregory Atrepieff, the false Demetrius, in 1604, and was put to death by him.

Demitry, or *Demetrius*, murdered during an insurrection fomented by his nobles in 1606.

Wassily Iwanowitsch delivered over to Polish invaders in 1607, stripped of the crown by his nobles in 1610, and forced to withdraw into a monastery.

Three other *Demitrys* ascended and descended from the throne of Russia.

Peter II. dethroned by Menzikoff and Catherine, in 1728.

Iwan III. dethroned and cast into prison by his aunt, Elizabeth, daughter of Peter the Great, in 1741, and murdered by order of Catherine II. in 1764.

Peter III. stripped of his crown, in 1762, by Catherine II. his consort, who was abetted by the Russian nobility and clergy; and shortly afterwards murdered at Ropsha.

Paul I. assassinated by the nobility in 1801.

TURKEY.

Mustapha II. dethroned in 1617.

Othman II. dethroned, and was strangled in the presence of his grandees, in 1622.

Mustapha II. reinstated and met with Othman's fate at the hands of his nephew and successor.

Ibrahim, strangled in 1648, at the instance of the Mufti, or supreme head of the Moslem Church.

Mahomet IV. dethroned in 1687, and died in prison by poison, administered to him by his brother Achmet, five years afterwards.

Mustapha III. forced to resign his throne to his brother Achmet in 1702.

Achmet III. dethroned by his grandees in 1730, and died of poison 1736.

Selim III. dethroned and murdered by Mustapha, in 1808.

Mustapha IV. in the same year, deposed and put to death by his brother, the reigning Sultan, Mahmoud II."

Anecdotes of Women.

BY THE AUTHOR OF AMERICAN ANECDOTES.

HORTENSIA.

The daughter of Hortensius inherited the eloquence of her father; and when the Roman wowen were required to render on oath on account of their property, preparitory to a heavy tax, she pleaded the cause of her sex with such force, that the decree was annulled.

The harangue which she delivered on this occasion before the triumviri, Antony Octavius, and Lepidus, was extant in the time of Quintillian, who speaks of it with great applause.

QUEEN ELIZABETH.

When England was threatened with invasion by the 'invincible armada' of Spain, and a camp was formed at Tilbury, of twenty-three thousand men, to protect the capital, on this memorable and momentous occasion, Queen Elizabeth resolved to visit in person the camp, for the purpose of encouraging her troops. Like a second Boadicea, armed for defence against the invador of her country, she appeared at once the warrior and queen; the sacred feelings of the moment, superior to all the artifices of royal dignity, and the tricks of royal condescension, inspired her with that impressive earnestness of look, of words, of gesture, which alone is truly dignified, and truly eloquent. Mounted on a noble charger, with a general's truncheon in her hand, a corslet of polished steel laced on over her magnificent apparrel, and a page in attendance, bearing her white plumed helmet, she rode, bare-headed, from rank to rank, with a courageous deportment, and smiling countenance; and amid the affectionate plaudits, and shouts of military ardor, which burst from the animate and admiring soldiers, she addressed them in the following short but spirited harangue.

'My loving people, I have been persuaded by some that are careful of my safety, to take heed how I commit myself to armed multitudes, for fear of treachery. But I tell you, that I would not desire to live to distrust my faithful and loving people. Let

tyrants fear; I have so behaved myself, that under God, I have placed my chiefest strength and safe-guard in the loyal hearts and good will of my subjects. Wherefore, I am come among you at this time but for my recreation and pleasure, being resolved, in the midst and heart of the battle, to live and die amongst you all; to lay down for my God, and for my kingdom, and for my people, mine honor and my blood even in the dust. I know I have the body but of a weak and feeble woman; but I have the heart and stomach of a king,—and of a king of England too; and take foul scorn, that Parma, or any prince of Europe, should dare to invade the borders of my realm. To the which, rather than any dishonor shall grow by me, I, myself, will venture my royal blood. I, myself, will be your general, judge, and rewarder of your virtue in the field. I know that already for your forwardness, you have deserved reward, and crowns; and I assure you, on the word of a prince, you shall not fail of them. In the mean time, my lieutenant-general shall be in my stead, than whom, never prince commanded a more noble or worthy subject; not doubting, but by your concord in the camp, and valor in the field, and your obedience to myself and my general, we shall shortly have a famous victory over those enemies of my God and my kingdom.'

MARGARET LAMBURN.

The death of Mary Queen of Scots so affected one of her retinue, that he died soon after of grief, leaving his widow, Margaret Lamburn, who became so infuriated in consequence, that she resolved to revenge the death of both upon the person of Queen Elizabeth. To accomplish her purpose, she dressed herself as a man, assumed the name of Anthony Spark, and attended at the court of Elizabeth with a pair of pistols, with one of which she intended to kill the queen, and with the other to shoot herself, should she be discovered. One day, as she was pushing through the crowd, in order to get to her majesty, she accidentally dropped one of her pistols. This being observed by one of the guards, she was immediately seized. The Queen interfered, and desired to examine the culprit. She accordingly demanded her name; to which Margaret, with undaunted resolution, replied, 'Madam, though I appear before you in this garb, yet I am a woman. My name is Margaret Lamburn. I was several years in the service of Mary, a queen, whom you have unjustly put to death, and thereby deprived me of the best of husbands, who could not survive that bloody catastrophy of his innocent mistress. His memory is hardly more dear to me than that of my injured queen; and regardless of consequences, I determined to revenge their death upon you. Many, but fruitless, were the attempts made to divert me from my purpose. I found myself constrained to prove by experience, the truth of the maxim, that neither reason nor force can hinder a woman from vengeance, when she is impelled to it by love.'

Highly as the queen had course to resent this speech, she heard it with coolness and moderation. 'You are persuaded, then,' said her majesty,' that in this step you have done nothing but what your duty required. What think you is my duty to you?' 'Is that question put in the character of a queen, or that of a judge?' inquired Margaret, with the same intrepid firmness. Elizabeth professed to her that it was in that of a queen. 'Then,' continued Lamburn, 'it is your majesty's duty to grant me a pardon.' 'But what security,' demanded the queen, 'can you give me, that you will not make the like attempt upon some future occasion?' 'A favor ceases to be one,' madam,' replied Margaret, 'when it is yielded under such restraints; in doing so, your majesty would act against me as a judge.'

Elizabeth, turning to her courtiers, exclaimed, 'I have been a queen thirty years; I never had such a lecture read to me before.' She then immediately granted an unconditional pardon to Margaret Lamburn, though in opposition to the advice of her council.

BOADICEA.

'Great Boadicia, glory of thy race,
Britannia's honour, and thy foe's disgrace;
In burning fancy I behold each fight
Where female valour warr'd for Albion's right:
Thy very fall perpetuates thy fame,
And Suetonius laurels droop with shame.'

T. Dibdin.

Boadicea, Queen of the Sceni, who had been insulted in her person and in her family took advantage of the absence of Suetonius, when he invaded Anglesey, to become the principal mover of a most formidable revolt, in order to revenge her own wrongs, and the grievous oppressions of the people under the Roman yoke. Three Roman stations were soon laid in ashes, and upwards of seventy thousand of her persecutors slain; when Boadicea's army increased to two hundred and thirty thousand, was met by Suetonius who with all his exertions could not raise more than ten thousand men.

With this army, small as it was, he determined on hazarding a battle, and having formed his army, waited the approach of the Britons, who soon appeared, covering the plains with immense numbers. Boadicea, with her daughters, drove in her chariot along the ranks, renewing the detail of Roman injustice, and encouraging her troops in the most animating language, while Suetonius, on his side did not neglect to cheer his men by a suitable oration. The Britons came on uttering loud shouts, menaces, and songs of victory. The Romans, closely drawn up, awaited the event in perfect silence, and received the attack of the natives with great firmness; having then expended all their javelins, with dreadful carnage of the enemy, they rushed forward from all parts at once, observing the form of a wedge the more easily to penetrate such an immense multitude; the first ranks of their opponents were hewn in pieces, but the rest crowding to surround the Romans, a bloody contest ensued. The British war chariots occasioned terrible annoyance to their enemies, until Suetonius ordered his men to direct their blows at the naked bodies of the drivers. The action was long maintained with fury on both sides; but finally, the superior skill, coolness, and bravery of the Romans, triumphed over the obstinacy and desperation of the British. Prodigious numbers perished beneath the swords of the legions, or by the charges of the cavalry, who trampled all before them, while the crowds that endeavoured to save themselves by flight, met with insurmountable impediments in their own waggons, which enclosed them in the form of a semicircle. Here the slaughter was terrible; for mercy, in the circumstances of Suetonius, would have been in the highest degree imprudent. The Romans in the heat of their fury spared neither age nor sex. Even the beasts of burden struck through with darts, increased the horrors of the scene, and the heaps of dead covered the plains, the fields, and the surrounding forests. Upwards of eighty thousand Britons were computed to have perished on this occasion; while of the Romans, four hundred were killed, and scarcely so many wounded.

The remaining Britons, terrified at this dreadful chastisement, departed into their respective districts; and Boadicea perished herself soon after the battle, either through chagrin or by poison.

SILESIAN GIRL.

During the seven years war, the Prussians at some critical periods to support the sinking fortunes of their enterprising monarch, were of a nature truly astonishing; but they were far outdone by the public sacrifices which were voluntarily made by individuals to repel the invasion of the French in 1813. An anecdote of a Silesian girl is recorded, which serves in a striking manner to shew the general feeling which pervaded the country.—Whilst her neighbors and family were contributing in different ways to the expense of the war, she was for some time in the greatest distress at her inability to manifest her patriotism, as she possessed nothing which she could dispose of for that purpose. At length the idea struck her that her hair, which was of great beauty, and the pride of her parents, might be of some value; and she accordingly set off one morning privately for Breslau and disposed of her beautiful tresses for a couple of dollars. The hairdresser, however, with whom she had negociated the bargain, being touched with the girl's conduct, reserved his purchase for the manufacture of bracelets and other ornamenst; and, as the story became public, he in the end sold so many, that he was enabled by this fair maiden's locks alone, to subscribe a hundred dollars to the exigences of the state.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY,
AND
UNITED STATES LITERARY ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 21, 1831.

To our Distant Subscribers.—We have thus far abstained from making the customary new year's call upon our patrons for the settlement of their small accounts with us, being aware that to those who are punctual in their payments, it is exceedinly annoying to meet a dunning address in a print with the proprietors of which they never allow themselves to fall in arrears. Justice to ourselves, however, requires us to request that subscribers to the Galaxy and Literary Advertiser residing at a distance, and especially those who have been indebted to us for several years past,—will at their earliest convenience remit us by mail or private conveyance such amount as will balance our bills to the first of the present month.

Our Periodicals.—It is the month when our brother journals are used to put on their finest dress and best face, and we have accordingly put aside some half a dozen of them to look at and talk about. Notwithstanding the great number of journals which have been unsuccessfully started in the United States, we know but very few really deserving of patronage which have failed through the want of it. The last one which we miss the most, and whose failure we sincerely regret, is the Yankee—during the last six months of its existence, the most spirited and best sustained monthly periodical that has ever been printed on this side of the water.

The first that we lay our fingers upon in the file before us, is the New-York Mirror, ornamented with a faithful view of the Bay and Harbour of New-York, taken from the Battery. Saving some diabolical caricatures of the human figure in the front ground, the picture is well designed and well engraved. The literary merit of the present number may certainly be considered of a high order.—Two original articles by Paulding, an original poem by Halleck, several clever pieces by some of our newspaper versifiers, and an entertaining letter from a London correspondent, make up a very agreeable miscellany. Add to this, that we are furnished with a piece of popular music by Horn, and that the whole journal is in a very neat and correct typography, we cannot wonder that the Mirror has an extensive and increasing circulation. We have placed in another column the amusing though evidently hasty composition of Mr. Halleck.

Somewhat of a similar character with this journal, is The Amateur, which has lately changed its proprietor, and passed into other editorial hands.—The gentleman who has the charge of it at present however, has been a regular and large contributor from the commencement, and will render it, we have no doubt, a popular and entertaining work.—The present number contains two or three tales, as many poems, a pretty song by Bayley, a criticism on Mr. Stone's Tancred, and a few literary notices. If we may be pardoned a suggestion upon the subject, we should say that greater variety might be advantageously introduced. We extract the following, not that it is the best in the number, but that it is better calculated from its brevity for our columns.

THE INN CHAMBER.

A FRENCH NOUVELLETTE.

An afternoon spent in the chamber of a tavern, when it rains pouring, and you are not acquainted with a soul in the village, is exceedingly uncomfortable. Do you wish to sit? A hard inconvenient fauteuil, too high, or to low, straighter or larger than that in which you usually arrange yourself, puts you upon the rack, and dissipates all the capricious reverie of imagination. If you take a fancy to write, the desk is sure to be uneven. The straight table does not allow the elbow to support itself with any degree of convenience, or the left hand to sustain and gently warm the forehead. The ink is thick, the pen spatters, the paper blots. How can one conceive or express a single idea? And then one looks around in vain for the flowered tapestry, the gilded picture frames, hanging by long ribbons, and the family portraits which seem to smile upon you. If one looks out of the window, he sees nothing through the glass but unknown, inanimate objects. Alas! even the refuge of sleep is denied him: for an inexpressible ennui irritates him with some strange nervousness. He rises, seats himself, walks, and stands still; only to seat himself, rise, walk and stand still again. At least all this I suffered, some fiveyears ago at the *Sign of the Cross*, an inn about forty leagues from Paris, during a stay of four and twenty hours in a little village in the vicinity of Orleans.

At last despairing to find any thing about which to employ myself, I leaned my forehead against the bombazine curtains, which two little rods extended over the four lower panes of the window. In this position I set myself watching the rain which fell spouting over the pavement, flowing away in large rivulets. But the bombazine printed on my forehead its little red furrows, and with an almost painful impression, the thick cross threads of its tissue. In moving, my eye caught a glance of some words graven upon the glass, probably with the aid of a diamond.

Julia and Cassimer——4 September, 1819.

At this moment my hostess called me to dinner. I must give the good lady credit for having noticed my ennui, and done every thing in her power to alleviate it. For this purpose she had collected upon her table all the books that were to be found in the house; an odd volume of *Florrissa, or Virtuous Love*; two sixpenny romances, and *Monbart, the Terrible Exterminator*. I could not read four pages of them. In her anxiety she had even borrowed from a neighbour a blind fiddler, a violin, with which I might make shift to drive away ennui, and shorten the tardy hours. But the instrument lacked a couple of strings, and the wherewithal to replace them was not to be found in the village.

The good lady was puzzled what saint in the calendar to invoke, to dissipate the sadness of my countenance and put an end to my distressing yawns.

When she saw me busily contemplating the two lines written on the glass, she smiled, and deposited upon the table the china dishes, with which her arms and hands were loaded. "Oh! my good sir," said she advancing and seating herself by my side, for her load was heavy and the stair-case steep; "Oh! my good sir, these two were not so tired as you are, but I assure you they were very unhappy. However, it is a story I should like to tell you. Only let me brush up my recollection a minute."

She passed her brown and bony hand a moment over her forehead, and began——"It was a good many years ago, the first year I kept this Inn—a young gentleman and lady arrived here and took lodgings in my house.

"I was a number of days finding out why they had come here. Closeted till evening in their chamber, they then usually went on a long walk. They would return without speaking a syllable. As to the rest they were very punctual—settling their bills every week.

"One Sunday the young lady came down, according to her custom, to pay me my dues. She asked for a pan of charcoal and returned to her chamber. I thought her eyes looked as if she had been weeping, and I noticed that on this evening they did not take their usual walk.

"My husband and myself had been abed hardly an hour, when a post chaise stopped before the gate of our Inn. You know well that we do not allow any visitors to knock twice at any time o' night. And craving your worship's pardon I had hardly time to put on a petticoat, and throw a handkerchief over my shoulders.

"I found a gentleman at the door who appeared dangerously wounded, for his face was covered with blood. One of his domestics, for he had three, told me he had suffered from a fall from his carriage.

"I was puzzled to find where to put him. Your honor knows that I have only two decent chambers in the house; our own, which was not put in order at that time, and that in which you sleep. 'Come,' said I to my husband, 'these young people must give up for a single night their convenient chamber and nice bed, to such a genteel man. I went to ask it of them.

Holy Virgin!——My dear sir, when I opened the door I came near falling full length on the floor. I had hardly time to get out and support myself against the the wall. They had set fire in the middle of their chamber to a great heap of charcoal, and I saw by its blue flame the two poor children lying down immoveable, and pale as corpses. I opened a window and called for assistance. My husband, the stranger's domestics, and the stranger himself, ran to the chamber. As he entered, the stranger cried out 'My Son,' and fell upon his lifeless body.

"When the young man returned to himself, and began to open his eyes, his father pressed to his arms, and his servants gathered around them. He cast around him looks of astonishment, and then turned away his head. The gentleman made a sign for us to leave the apartment.

"On the morrow, they set out upon their journey, all three in the old gentleman's postchaise, and I should never have been able to satisfy my curiosity upon the matter, if the postillion who drove them had not wound himself into the good graces of the stranger's valet-de-chambre. I cannot conceive how he did it, for the same fellow was as insolent to me as a lord, and treated me as if I had been one of the meanest servants. To return to my story, the amount of what the valet-de-chambre told the postillion was as follows.

The young man had fallen in love with a young girl, an orphan without a penny in the world. The father opposed the match. They then concluded to fly together, and came to conceal themselves at a distance from their native place, in our house; and when they had no money left to support them, they determined to die. Fortunately their father who supposed them to be at Paris, and was going in search of them, arrived just in time to prevent the catastrophe. Touched by the event, he pardoned them and consented to their marriage."

The story of my hostess affected me, and impressed itself deeply on my imagination. The same evening, in the very chamber in which the events related had taken place, I transcribed the page you have just read.

Two years passed on and I had entirely forgotten the lovers and their story.

I was invited to spend the evening with one of our celebrated painters. When I paid my respects to the artist, I found him in conversation with a gentleman of a grave and pensive demeanor. The subject of their discussion was marriage. The painter was earnestly arguing that without love it could not be a happy union. His adversary insisted that love matches could not but be unhappy.

'Woe,' cried he after a long pause,' woe to the fools who expect in such a union, the reality of their fantastic visions of happiness and love.—I pity them—I pity them. For, soon disabused, they will wring their hands in despair, and find that they have been cruelly deceived.'

'Sir,' replied I "an instance might be cited of two persons, which I am sure would put your paradoxical notions to flight?" I then related my adventure at the inn. The artist was very much moved by it.

"Well sir are you convinced?"

Why" replied my adversary, "hardly married a year your young man laments the weakness of his parent. Separated by his marriage connections from the society in which he had been accustomed to more, deprived of the fortune which he would have acquired by a competent match, he will vegetate in indolence, and repining!

"Alas! he must submit to still greater evils! Satiety, indifference, coldness and disgust, must succeed to the romantic affection, the burning passion of the two lovers. Who knows but that they seek at this very moment in other affections the bliss that they hoped to find in their own mad union. Such, yes, such is the existence of your Cassimer and his companion!"

'Then you know the hero of this adventure?" asked the painter in surprise.

I had not yet mentioned the names which were written upon the glass. He to whom the question was addressed pretended not to hear it, and passed on to a play table without answering. A few minutes afterwards a young man came to inform him that his wife was desirous to go. He continued to play, and gave unequivocal indications of ill humour at this request.

"Uncle," continued the young man, "if you wish to remain, I will wait upon aunt."

"Go, Alfred," he replied.

And the young man ran with an air of joy to a pale and apparently unhappy lady.

The mistress of the house saluted the lady who retired with a smile and a friendly inclination of the head.

"Who is that lady?" I asked.

Madame Cassimer de Beausenecourt.

Next comes the Lady's Magazine, edited by Mrs. Hale, and a quiet, sensible, intelligent journal. It has been much improved in its typography and general appearance, and the present number is ornamented by a very pretty plate of Anne Boleyn. It is the intention of its publishers to furnish in the course of the year, six lithographic or copper plate engravings. We wish the work a continuance of the patronage it has hitherto so liberally received.

The Atheneum, as is well known, is composed of extracts from the English Magazines. We shall only say, then, that the papers in the present number are as well selected as usual, and pass on to Mr. Willis's American Monthly. We are not inclined to disturb *The Hermit of Agualta*; the story from Schiller has been translated before, and Mrs. Smith's "Isabel" is one of the prettiest that this very talented lady has written.

The Philosophy of Bowling is by some one who ought not to be allowed to intrude himself in this manner upon the public. If we were in a cruel mood, we should put the insect between our thumb and finger. The proof reader in the article upon Works of Fiction has honored Mr. Irving with rather a dubious compliment, in saying that "as a writer of pure *idiotic* English, he has no superior living, or, we had almost said, dead." We should mention the article itself as deserving of considerable praise. The Editor's Table is occupied with a fairy story from the Girl's Own Book, a fine review of Mrs. Wells' Poems, and a dramatic story from Barry Cornwall, and concludes with the passage that follows:

We have a correspondent very much given to that convenient habit of writing, called the "*fragmentary*." He has sent us at this moment a description pretty enough, it is true, but without a moral, like a picture without a frame. It is malapropos to the season, too, though as he says in his note, some men can

"hold fire in their hands
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus."

We print it for the sake of showing how nice handywork may be thrown away:—

Heat held dominion over land and sea,
And all things slumbered save the weary sun,
Who lazily came up his course to run,
And from the leafy cups quaff eagerly
The tears Night leaves on every flower and tree;
The silly flowers, when his beams had won
The moisture from their lips, hung, every one,
Their drooping heads, and slumbered pleasantly.
Cradled upon the bosom of the ocean,
Fanned by the South's wet wings to gentle motion,
Slept a green isle, as on its mother's breast—
Like a bright emerald on a pane of glass—
And a white veil of thin mist woven, was
Wreathed by its mother o'er it, in its rest.

We extract the poem, referred to above, by Mrs. Smith.

ISABEL.

"These are the hearts and natures that make life beautiful."

We met beneath no lighted dome
Where festive mirth was reigning—
Such hearts have not to seek a home
With flowers of pleasure's training;
For sooner would the dews of night
Descend through noonday's glare,
Than feeling linger in the light
Of fashion's formal air!
Nor was it in the haunts of men
Where mingle care and strife,
For we had learned but little then
The weariness of life.

We met beside a lonely grave,
Where evening dews were weeping,
And slept the moonlight on the wave,
As one we loved was sleeping,
Calmly and gently—for her years
Were pleasantly resigned,
The chain was early steeped with tears.
And each worn link untwined;
And as some bird with loosened chain,
Whose wing is free to soar,
Returns to his blue heights again,
She sought the tearless shore.

Thou knew'st them well—the hour—the scene,
The chesnut foliage waving,
The lake so cloudlessly serene
Its shores of moonlight laving,
The crystals scattered o'er its face,
The imaged stars below,
Where at midnight hour the gifted trace
Fate's lines of joy or wo;
Oh had *our* lot been mirrored there,
So dark it ne'er had proved—
The clouds from out a scene so fair
Had surely been removed!

Years, since I met thy smile, have past,
They tell me it is shaded,
That thou, the loveliest and the last
Of all my dreams, art faded!
And I had felt it would be so,
For there is that within
Which warns us ere the cherished go
From weariness and sin;
And yet it woke a world of thought
I trusted in my heart was dead,
The hour when first thy love I sought,
The darker hours that since have fled.

The friends I loved in early youth
Had gone as waters leave the shore,
And I had then a heart of truth
With none to fling its treasures o'er,
And they had been as idly lost
As rain upon a summer sea;
But then thy form my vision crossed,
And, Isabel! they clung to thee;
The earthly memories that are dear
Are fadelessly with thee entwined,
And still thine image lingers near
The purer thoughts for heaven enshrined.

I would not cause thy heart one sigh—
But when I see these token flowers,
It does bring back so mournfully
Those early unforgotten hours,
And troubles feelings all too deep,
Which, by one dark remembrance fanned,
Are like those fires that never sleep—
The fountain-fires of India's land;
Feelings that could they ever stray
From thoughts that cling to thee and thine,
Were Christian offerings cast away
To gliston on a pagan shrine.

L. P. S.

A system of School Geography, chiefly derived from Malte Brun, and arranged according to the inductive plan, By S. Griswold Goodrich. Published by Carter & Hendee Boston, and H. & J. S. Huntington of Hartford, 1830. 18 mo. pp. 320.

It has been known for many months that Mr. Goodrich was preparing a school Geography, on a plan somewhat new. Those, who have been accustomed to place the talents of the author, for works of taste and juvenile literature, in a high grade, will not we are persuaded, be disappointed, in his present labor; unless it be, in finding in it more that is meritorious than they expected.—It is embellished with a large number of wood cuts from original designs. The atlas too is of superior style, both in design and execution. The publishers have manifested a liberality in the mechanical part of the work, and in the price understood to be given for the copy right, which entitles them to a rich harvest from public patronage. We have no hesitation in saying that the Malte Brun Geography, as it is called, contains a greater mass of interesting matter than we have seen in a volume of equal size; and it must be esteemed invaluable as a companion for children in every family, independent of its being used in school.

As a qualification to the above we ought to remark, that we have been inclined to the opinion, that school books are better adapted to the wants of children and youth, when prepared by professional teachers, than when prepared by others. Mr. Goodrich has on a former occasion rendered this rule of judging subject to an exception, and we hope for his own sake and for the sake of the enterprising publishers, the present work will furnish another exception. The principle on which he has constructed the present volume is not entirely in accordance with our own views. Olney and others are adopting it, and it is becoming rather popular. It is this, to commence the study of geography with the town, or village, or city; and if a city, with the street, where the pupil may live. The principle is an important one; and, in our opinion is rather calculated to strike superficial minds than those who look deeply and philosophically into the subject. We would not be understood to rank the author with superficial folks, but he like many others of distinguished talent, may have dwelt with an over fondness, on the adoption or discovery of what is counted new. However, it is too important a matter for discussion in a newspaper paragraph; and, it might well claim a place in the North American, or some other similar Journal.

Shipwreck.—Brig Odessa, from St. Thomas, which went ashore on Nantasket beach on Saturday evening, had a cargo of rum, coffee, sugar, hides, logwood, and some specie, the latter of which has been landed with some loss; her spars, sails and rigging have come on shore and are saved. A part of her cargo will undoubtedly be lost. We are indebted to Mr. Hunt, 1st officer of said brig, for the following particulars copied from the log-book:—

"*Sunday, Jan.* 16.—Commenced with hard gales from E. N E.; brig under close reefed topsail and foresail. At 5, P. M. furled foresail; at 8, P. M. took in fore topsail and fore topmast staysail, being split, and lay to under main topsail. Sounded in 35 to 33 fathoms water during the night—heavy squalls of wind, rain and snow through the night; brig shipping water fore and aft over the decks—stove the bulwarks—carried away the camboose house and every thing appertaining to it. At 7, 30, sounded in 10 fathoms water—saw the land directly afterwards—wore short round with some difficulty, as the braces were frozen up and the rigging covered with ice. Finding it impossible to clear the breakers on either tack, ordered the anchors to be let go, and cut away the masts—found the anchors held until 9, A. M.—then parted the best bower as we supposed—found the main bower dragging, and the brig approaching the breakers in a very dangerous point. Called all hands aft to see whether they were willing to slip the cables and run the risk of their lives. Every man thought it most advisable, as there was not the least chance of saving their lives or vessel. Accordingly slipped the cables and bent the hawser to the hedge, and dropped it over the larboard quarter, in order to get the brig before the wind, which we fortunately did, and run her on Nantasket beach, picking out the smoothest place possible. At 9, 30, A. M. she struck in nine feet water; swung on to the strand, and continued beating up, the sea making a complete breach over her in a tremendous manner. Threw the small boat over the lee—captain and two men attempted to go on shore, but found it impossible; the boat immediately swamped, and with great difficulty the captain and men got on board again, being nearly drowned. The water rose in the cabin and forecastle about 3 feet deep—found it most advisable to stay by the wreck until it moderated.

Monday, Jan. 17.—Commences with heavy gales of wind and snow, sea making a complete breach over the deck; found the day falling—a number of people on the shore, who informed us that she would be dry in a few hours. At 3, 30, succeeded in getting the bags of money on shore by the means of ropes, &c.; a number of the bags burst open— amount lost unknown. At 4, P. M. all hands left the brig, after locking her up. Employed a number of men to assist us in getting the money up to a house."

THEATRICAL.

Peter Bell, the Waggoner, was presented on Tuesday evening. It deserves particular notice as being from the author of *Luke the Labourer*; and particular praise, as being one of the most interesting and talented pieces, which has been brought on the stage for years. The scene is laid wholly in France, and the characters are all of that nation. The plot is simple, and exceedingly well developed by the incidents. It consists chiefly in the contrivance, execution, and discovery of a murder. The main instigator in the business is *Baktiste*, a hardened, cold-blooded villain.—Scott performs this part well—with great ease. With his countenance and natural manner it is mere sport to him. The other murderer is equally well cast to Smith. This character is a perfect contrast to the former; passionate, but suppressed, and laborious.—It is doing but justice to Smith to say, that he conceives it with fine taste, and carries it through in a manner which does him as much credit, we think, as anything else whatever he has tried this season. As much, perhaps, may be said for Andrews, who has taken, in the Waggoner, an honest and earnest character, which suits him precisely. The performance, on the whole, is worthy of the piece, which is saying a good deal. The scenery is not splendid, but is neat, appropriate, and natural. The female performers deserved all the applause they received, and a little more for their peasant dance.

Mrs. Barnes has a Benefit this evening, and we doubt not, will receive such an expression of public favour as her excellent character in private life, and her professional accomplishments alike deserve. Her performance of *Olympia* particularly, in Mr. Stone's new tragedy, is a splendid exhibition of power. It might be more than natural, as critics have said; but for that very reason, it was true to the character, that is exaggerated. Such is the essential quality of all tragedy. It would be as just a criticism to say that Barnes's *Dolph* or Finn's *Lubbins Trump*, is unnatural; for such too, is the essential quality of them. The actor in such cases does not conceive his character from real life. The real beauty of the character is frequently, that in real life none such can be found—it is its novelty and freshness. That it must be a probable, though not real conception, we allow, and so must the style of the performance be natural, though not copied from any one style in real life. We beg to be excused, however, for undertaking Mrs. Barnes's defence. She needs no advocate but her own character and her own genius.

Little or nothing can be set down among the Theatrical Memoranda of the last week. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes in their several styles continue to amuse and interest as of old: and matters go otherwise pretty much as they have done. Two small pieces have been got up, however, for the first time. The Star of *St. Cairo* is a pretty conceived piece piece in two acts. The whole idea is, that a corps of soldiery is stationed among the mountains, in some Swiss station, (we believe). One of their severe rules of discipline forbids provisions to be brought up to them by the peasantry of the hamlets. A peasant girl violates the rule unwittingly, for her lover's sake, and is condemned to death without mercy. Her nominal and supposed sister, and real mother, is no other than the Nun, who lives with her. The latter intercedes and procures the intercession of the father of the girl, who happens to be an officer of the corps. The Nun discovers herself and her story, but in vain. He can do nothing. She then effects the escape of her child, by substituting herself in her place. The former escapes—is retaken—a fruitless attempt is tempted by a band of smugglers—mother and child are about to perish together, when a pardon intervenes the last moment. The piece is a good one on this, and Mrs. Barnes acquitted herself in it well. Her effect was horribly marred, however, by a fine [illegible] in a minor part. Things of this kind which [illegible] former has but 20 words to repeat, [illegible] be inexcusable in a graven image.

Mr. Howard.—We understand that a Concert is about to be got up for the purpose of aiding this gentleman in the support of a family of small children, whose claims upon the charitably disposed, if fully understood, would not be urged in vain. Mr. H. is well known as a vocalist, and during his engagement at the Tremont Theatre has established himself as an actor of considerable merit. The recent loss sustained by him in the sudden death of his wife whose whole care and attention have been devoted to the faithful discharge of her domestic duties, will no doubt excuse an attempt to enlist public benevolence in behalf of the orphans.

Mr. Johnson's Imitations.—The most [illegible] imitations of another's voice that have been under our notice is Johnson's Mr. [illegible] the manner of Miss Kelly. He has been [illegible] ly called on within the last week to [illegible] ences at the Tremont Theatre with [illegible] markable effort, and has been most [illegible] plauded for his success. He gives [illegible] song in falsetto, and so closely does [illegible] tone and embellishments of Miss K. [illegible] the greatest difficulty the auditor [illegible] himself it is not the vocalist himself [illegible] Mr. Johnson's natural voice is but [illegible] variety and sweetness as we should [illegible] from this specimen of his powers, he [illegible] to bestow some pains upon the cultivation [illegible]

Republican Magazine. We have received the first number of a new monthly Journal [illegible] in this city under the above title. [illegible] ciently indicates the character of the principles it is intended to disseminate. [illegible] beautifully printed in a quarto [illegible] and, as afforded at *fifty cents* per annum [illegible] ly the cheapest publication issued [illegible] It is edited and published by Charles [illegible] the Statesman.

☞ We have received a long and [illegible] communication in reply to a review of [illegible] lished in our last. The author is mistaken in the gentleman to whom he attributes the [illegible] question: as it was not written by any one [illegible] ed in the satire. We would admit the reply with pleasure, if we were not afraid that [illegible] or two of extracts, and a couple of [illegible] view, we had given full as much space [illegible] to the poem as we can with propriety give to a work of this description. And as the edition is very rapidly vanishing from the shelves of the booksellers, the satire will fight its way to its proper reputation.

For the New-England Galaxy.

CHANSON A BOIRE.

Fill to the diamond.—sparkling wine!
The sun lights up the glass
With ruby tints of olden time,
Yet soon his rays will pass;
So when the twilight gathers on,
And stars are twinkling dim,
Why, mindful of his parted smile
The wine shall rival him.

Some in the turret damp and lone
Their wild libations pour;
But we our festal banquet hang
Upon the star-bright shore.
Nor our's the lone and selfish cup
That bids us give to wine
Our all of thought—the myth-crowned
Must mingle with the vine.

The thyrsal spear was never meant
To scare young Love away,
But to kill time, gay Bacchus gave
His children this for aye;
And girls as fair as ever danced
In Tempe's classic vale,
Wait but a smile, with laughter lend
To fill the pleasant gale.

The moon looks down upon our bliss,
The hushed lake hears our cry;
The green-leaves stoop to catch the thrill
As our wild song goes by.
Then should stern Duty's bark be wrecked
On Love's tumultuous stream—
'Tis night—and when to-morrow comes
We'll treat it as a dream.

For the New-England Galaxy.

HE'S GONE AT LAST.

He's gone at last! well, let him go,
I shan't sit down and sigh;
I'm sure I care not where he goes—
He might have said, "Good bye."

I never thought he'd treat me so,
He used to be so kind;

But then, alas! those ugly men—
They never knew their mind.

He used to ask me out to ride,—
He used to send me rings,
And sometimes when he saw me smile,
He said such silly things!

And when we came home from a walk,
He lingered at the gate;
And when he made an evening call,
He always staid *so late*!

He used to look so sorrowful
Whenever I was vext;
If he did not love me like *himself*,
I thought he loved me *next*.

He once went down upon his knees,
His courage failed him then:
I thought my look was kind enough—
He never tried again!

Well, I have sent him back his rings,
His letters I shall burn,
And the little lock of hair he stole,
I'll thank him to return.

I hate the very name of him,—
I mean to die this week!
If he wished to make his peace again,
I don't think I should speak!

For the New England Galaxy.

THE HARBINGER OF THE SEA.

[illegible] John Winthrop, first governor of the colony of [illegible] Bay and his compatriots were on their voy[illegible] England to these shores there occurred the cir[illegible] of a bird's resting on a mast of their vessel. "[illegible]," said the governor in his Journal, after re[illegible] they had him several days at sea, "At this place [illegible] came and lighted on our ship."

[illegible] was up in heaven, the winds were breathing [illegible],
[illegible], like banners, floated o'er the ever-changing sea;
[illegible], the tempest rushed in anger o'er the deep,
[illegible] lightly-dashing spray would lull a child to sleep!

[illegible] had past since, mingling with the billows and [illegible],
[illegible] land had faded from the fixed and tearful eye;
[illegible], that gallant ship threw back the jewelled foam,
[illegible] onward to the shores of their loved pilgrim-[illegible].

[illegible] were hearts that never knew the iciness of fear,
[illegible] were minds that nobly prized freedom of thought [illegible],—
[illegible] that bound affection to a clime,
[illegible] the ashes of their sires, the men of older time!

[illegible] o'er the scene, a hushing of the gale
[illegible] the pennon's fold, or swayed the droop-[illegible];
[illegible] brooded there—a quiet, Sabbath-rest,
[illegible] the holy dove flew o'er the water's breast!

[illegible] the southern heaven, and gazed upon the [illegible],
[illegible] ripple told the freshening of the breeze;
[illegible], and motionless the vapor's brilliant [illegible],—
[illegible] thrills the soul with such a new de-[illegible]!

[illegible] bird! a swift-winged bird! a speck upon the sky!
[illegible] is lost in the distance blue,—and now 't is [illegible];—
[illegible] like an arrow spent, 't is wheeling o'er [illegible],—
[illegible] of the loftiest mast that bird has lighted now!

[illegible] how deep the joy, that in those hearts was [illegible],
[illegible], streaming eyes, they saw that [illegible] bird!
[illegible] dear homes where all their fondest hopes [illegible],
[illegible] joys like those of the remembered past.

[illegible] 't is gone far westward, whence it [illegible],
[illegible] the lifted sails, the winds, returning, blew;
[illegible] too darts along, that ship in pride and [illegible],—
[illegible] give my dreamy life for one such blessed hour!

P. B.

[illegible] Burke is still at the Park, astonishing [illegible] with the precocity of his genius; while [illegible] nights, the never-failing light [illegible]—though not *star-light*—shines [illegible] brilliancy.

[illegible] Bowery, there is at least one *great* per[illegible] Princess of Siam who must give very [illegible] to the enactments of that house.—[illegible] in which she performs a part, is got up [illegible] deal of expensive show, but is much [illegible] tedious for the short part which the [illegible] character performs. It is too much [illegible] of chaff containing a single grain of [illegible]. Only think of a play three hours long, got [illegible] express purpose of exhibiting the ele-[illegible] three times three minutes—two-thirds [illegible] taken up by her royal highness, in [illegible] royal highness' dinner. She is certainly [illegible], and eats with a napkin under *her* chin: [illegible] performs her part, what there *is of it*, to [illegible]. But the play should be curtailed an [illegible] a half, or else her royal highness, the [illegible] of Siam, should have something more [illegible].

N. Y. Constellation.

[illegible]—We gave a hasty paragraph yes-[illegible] morning, with reference to the new tragedy [illegible] Marius," performed on Wednesday even-[illegible].

[illegible] not room to notice with becoming care, [illegible] must content ourselves with some [illegible] remarks. As a whole, it may safely be [illegible] a successful tragedy, and some of the [illegible] of remarkable interest. We may [illegible] in which Sylla seeks a refuge in the [illegible]; the unsuccessful plea which the [illegible] for *her* father; Marius in Car-[illegible] and the closing scene.

[illegible] observe that the close of one or two [illegible] quite to the point, and the last scene [illegible] some curtailment. Some disad-[illegible] were evident from the incorrectness of [illegible] performers, an evil attendant on a first night. [illegible] whole, we think Caius Marius is destined [illegible] high rank with the stock tragedies; it will [illegible] favor with those who can appreciate [illegible], and serve, perhaps, to improve, as [illegible], a good taste.

[illegible] personation of the hero was in that [illegible] usual style of good acting, and his [illegible] a new cause for congratulation in [illegible] success which attends his performance [illegible].

[illegible] did all that the poet required at her [illegible] sustained the good credit which she [illegible] her from the east. Mr. Rowbotham [illegible] representative of the part assigned [illegible].

[illegible] prize of the Boylston Medical Soci-[illegible] University, for the best dissertation, [illegible] awarded to Mr. James Jackson, Jr. of [illegible] a dissertation on *Inflammation of the* [illegible].

[illegible] from the Southern papers, that the [illegible] in New-Orleans have opened a [illegible] such Spaniards as choose, to [illegible] the liberation of their native [illegible].

The Albany Evening Journal states that the steam-boat Constellation was sold at auction on Wednesday, for $8000, to Dr. Smith Cutter, of N. York.

In the Rutland Herald is a story that a "Bay State Yankee" lately smuggled a lot of goods from Canada, safely, by driving by the custom house at full speed, at night, and when chased by the officer, after going two miles, turning and meeting him. The officer asked if he had seen a man with a load of goods; he replied he had, half a mile behind him; and when the officer was going one way, the smuggler turned upon another road, and journeyed at his ease.

Overseers of Harvard University.—The gentleman who communicated minutes of Thursday's proceedings of the Board of Overseers, was in error in stating that Rev. J. G. Palfrey's appointment by the Corporation. Professor and Dean of the Theological Faculty was confirmed. It was communicated, but by the rules of the Board lies for consideration, till the next meeting in February next.

The Comet—Was observed in Newton on Friday last, and in this city on Monday. It is easily seen by the naked eye a little before 6 in the S. E. but its brilliancy seems to be rapidly diminishing. Its motion is apparently retrograde or rather to the Northwest, about two degrees a day. Yesterday (Friday) morning it was about a degree and a half N. N. W. of the star "eta Ophiachi" and its tail was about 2 or 3 degrees in length, and was turned towards the stars "delta" and "epsilon Serpentarii;" its Right Ascen was then about 254 degrees, and its Declination along 14 degrees S. but the position could not be accurately determined, as its light is too feeble to measure its distance from a star with a reflecting instrument, and we are not in possession of any other. The comet has probably passed perihelion and seems to have emerged very recently from the Solar rays.—It is supposed that it will soon disappear.

Awful Visitation.—On Monday last, a man was brought before a magistrate in our borough, on a charge of having attempted to rescue a prisoner from custody.—On examination, he denied the act of which he was accused, and, with awful emphasis, "hoped that the Almighty would strike him dead if he were guilty." The words were no sooner uttered, than he fell down speechless and insensible!—*Miner's Journal.*

Sleighing in New York—We do not recollect the time, says the N. Y. Gazette, when there was such a general turn out, or better sleighing. A gentleman who resides at the upper end of Broadway, counted, after 12 o'clock on Monday, 643 sleighs going out of town through one of the numerous outlets of the city.—Among them were several with four horses attached—the great majority were what are called Pungs, with one horse; and there were many common sleds, having on them crates, dry-goods, boxes, hogsheads, boats, baskets, hampers, &c. filled with men, women and children. We saw three men, dinging along very gravely, standing up in a hogshead, which was lashed to a sled. It is calculated that about 2000 of these vehicles were in motion on Monday. The taverns in the country are doing a great business, and would do much better if their accommodations were more extensive. Thousands of dollars each hour change hands during this fine sleighing, both day and night. The horses have no rest, except perhaps a few that are killed by hard driving.

Obeying Orders.—When the United States schooner, the Dolphin, was lying at Callao, the launch, one day, came along side with a load of wood, which the young middy, whose province it was to attend to such matters, was at a loss in what part of the vessel to stow. In this dilemma, he went below, and stating the difficulty to his superior officer, requested from him orders on the subject. The latter being engaged in business of higher moment, and having, perhaps, come off rather late the night previous, told the mid, in no good humor, "to take the wood to the devil, or into the main cross-trees—he didn't care which."

Our middy preferring the latter course rather than to come in contact with him of the brimstone jacket, gave the word to have a whip rove, and forthwith set his men to hoisting up the wood according to orders. Just as the last load was ascending into the aerial wood-house—already filled to overflowing—the officer came up the gangway, and seeing the strange operations aloft, demanded of the middy an explanation.

"Blood and thunder! what are you doing?" said the officer.

"Obeying orders!" was the laconic reply of the middy.

The officer's countenance, in a moment, changed from anger to a smile, and giving new orders to lower the wood to the deck, he left the obedient mid to manage matters in his own way.

N. Y. Constellation.

A Yankee Trick.—It is well known, that in the good old days of our fathers, when New England was *truly* the land of steady habits, there would occasionally spring up a volatile and fun-loving character, whose disposition and habits with the upright and conscientious bearings of the puritans formed a striking contrast. There were two farmers of this east who lived very near each other; one was the owner of some dozen of very fine sheep who having a decided antipathy to confinement, would sometimes trespass on the enclosures of their master's neighbour. The other having caught them in one of these *overt* acts, determined to inflict summary vengeance on them and their owner. With this intention he proceeded to catch them, and running his knife through one of their hind legs, between the tendon and the bone immediately above the knee joint, put the other leg through the hole. In this condition the wooly flock decamped, leaving one quarter less tracks than when they came. The feeder of sheep kept his own counsel; and soon after, his neighbor's hogs having broken or dug into his enclosure, he took advantage of this opportunity for retaliation, by cutting their mouths from ear to ear. In this way, the four footed grunters, rather *chop-fallen*, made their way to their own quarters. The owner of the swine soon made his appearance in a great rage, declaring that his hogs were ruined, and that he would have redress. His neighbor made answer that it was he who ruined them,—"For," says he, "the fact is, friend, I did'nt cut open them are hogs' mouths, but seeing my sheep runnin on three legs, they split their mouths a laughin."—*Fittsburg Gaz.*

David Crockett.—Of this plain, unsophisticated citizen of the West, you have heard much. Pretended wits, and empty pated buffoons, have endeavored to make an impression upon the American people, that he is totally incompetent to represent any portion of them, in the Congress of the United States. Great injustice, in this particular, has been done to Mr. Crockett. It is true, he is an eccentric man, and his eccentricities have exposed him to much uncharitable animadversions, and too frequently, to gross and foul misrepresentation. But you may rest assured, that he is a man of experience and acuteness, and no inconsiderable degree of sagacity.

Mr. Crockett is rather above the middle stature.—Strong, athletic frame. Inclines to stoop. Appears to be about fifty years of age. His countenance pleasant, but indicating firmness and resolution. Vigorour and healthy appearance. A profusion of brown, inclining to bright auburn hair. He evinces, on all occasions, great frankness of character, and independence of mind. He is neither cold nor heartless—On the contrary, he is evidently susceptible of the kindest feelings and the warmest sympathies. In his social intercourse, he is affable and pleasant, but bold and fearless.

His ancestors, I believe, were Virginians. He is, by birth, a Tennessean. An unlettered son of the forest. From the dawn of manhood, he was a borderer, accustomed to the barking of the wolf, and the howling of the merciless savage. He is said to be one of the best woodsmen of our western wilds; well acquainted with the use of the rifle, and having often participated in feats of daring enterprise.

This brief sketch must be evidence to you, that Mr Crockett is without scholastic knowledge. He is however, well educated in the ways of the world, and has studied mankind, successfully, not in books, but in that scrutinizing intercourse, and constant commingling with them, which is tenfold more useful, than all the pedantry which too frequently is acquired within the walls of a college. He is a man of quick conceptions, and strong powers of mind.

As a legislator he seems unceasingly devoted to the security and interests of his immediate constituents. He is indefatigable in his efforts to obtain protection for the citizens of his district, against the operation of certain land laws, which he thinks may ultimately bear with great injustice upon them. The hardship of their cases seems to have awakened in him, the kindest feelings of our nature, and to have called forth all his zeal, ardor, and industry in their behalf. He was elected to the present congress by the friends of General Jackson; but he is a warm and decided advocate of internal improvement, and the protection of our home industry. Such is DAVID CROCKETT—Would that our republic had no worse citizens within her bosom.—*N. Y. Age.*

The world is growing honest. We heard of the following praiseworthy act a few days since. A lady of this city, who lost her husband five or six months ago, was called upon by a stranger, who put into her hand a one hundred dollar bill, stating, at the same time, that a few years since in settling an account with her deceased husband he had been overpaid that amount. He had always intended to refund the money, but never before felt himself able to do so. A sudden reverse of fortune had raised him from a state of poverty; and that was all the account the stranger gave of himself. He declined giving his name to the lady.—*Commercial.*

LETTER FROM LONDON.

London, November 26.

So far, I confess, I have been rather disappointed with the theatricals of the metropolis. Probably I looked for too much, and my dissappointment is therefore only the natural consequence of unreasonable anticipations; and possibly I have that to see which will more than realize my most extravagant expectations. I am as yet a stranger to the nervous and polished acting of Young—to the glories of Pasta, and the witcheries of Malibran—to the wonderful natural powers and extensive acquirements of Braham, and the divine simplicity of Stephens—to the smiles and fascinations of Vestris, and the *spiritual* dancing of Taglioni, and to a mass of talent, native and foreign, which has not yet been brought forward. True, in the days of my youth, I have seen a portion of those named above, and the impression then made on my green fancy has scarcely faded away; but I would have it stamped afresh—strongly and vividly—before I venture to put pen to paper concerning those "bright particular stars" of the dramatic heavens. An innumerable quantity of clever actors and actresses are at present playing; some of whom, in particular characters, approach perfection; but not any, take them for all in all, of tip-top ability, with the exception of Liston and Miss Paton. Indeed, there are woeful gaps in the acting of the English drama of the present day, which cannot be adequately filled. Charles Kemble, for some unaccountable reason, has forsaken Thalia, and voluntary made sacrifice of himself to Melpomene, preferring a second or third-rate station in tragedy to reigning lord of a high department of comedy. Time too, though he has dealt leniently with this gentleman, has not altogether passed him by. The tall, noble form is yet unbent, and the fine classical features untouched—but he is waxing portly, and the fire and elasticity of youth are no more. Setting him aside, where shall we look for the Doricourts and Young Mirabels of the drama?—"Where?" cries the public, and the managers echo "where?" The representatives of such characters seem to have passed away with the characters themselves; and their places on the stage, as in real life, have been filled by Alfred Highflyers, Frank Poppletons, and similar brainless youths of the Tom & Jerry school. A boisterous spendthrift or a foolish fop has many very capital representatives, for it is only, to a great portion of the actors, appearing in their natural character and playing on the stage what they play off; but Shakspeare is far beyond their calibre, and Benedicts and Mercutios are not to be had. Tangents and Young Rapids are in abundance, but the Rangers and Captain Plumes are gone; and a Sir Harry Wildair on the boards would now be as great a curiosity as the real character at Tattersall's. It is curious to observe how helpless and out of their element a number of airy pleasant actors on the London stage appear to be when a few lines of Shakspeare are put into their mouths. They are quite at home in the light and agreeable conceits of Peake or Poole, but sink beneath the more substantial wit and humour of the older dramatists.

The fashionable dames of genteel comedy are in a similar predicament with the gentlemen, and the Lady Townleys and Lady Teazles are quite losing their characters with the public, in consequence of the chambermaid-airs and graces of their unworthy representatives for the time being.—Even at Drury-Lane—"that it should come to this"—I have seen Letitia Hardy played in such a manner by a Mrs. Waylett, as to induce me to believe that Miss Kelley's personation of that character is by no means the worst performance in the world. The lady is uncommonly pleasant in trifling, coquetish parts in farces; but unfortunately, not having the fear of critiism before her eyes, and being prompted by vanity and "vaulting ambition," she did voluntarily act and perform and make a fool of herself in the said part, and circumstances behind the curtain conspired to permit her to do so. The papers, however, next morning admonished her, and she has not since repeated the offence. In tragedy, setting aside Miss Fanny Kemble, there is no woman of more than moderate pretensions; or rather, I should say, of moderate capabilities; for whatever the abilities of the sons and daughters of Thespis may be, their pretensions are generally immeasurable; and the probability is, that nineteen out of twenty of all the tenth-rate tragedy queens in England think themselves amply qualified to reign paramount at Drury-lane or Covent-garden, and that only bad taste, envy, cabal, and intrigue, prevent their occupying their proper station. Moreover, they will not only think this, but say this, to the utter astonishment of those who know them not, and the infinite amusement of those who do. Miss Fanny Kemble is undoubtedly a young girl of great, very great ability; but she is not yet—indeed, how should she be?—either a Miss O'Neil or a Mrs. Siddons.

In opera the case is still worse. Braham and Wood remain as yet unengaged at either of the large theatres; and it is somewhat doubtful whether Miss Stephens will ever tread the boards again. Miss Paton, it is said, is about to sail for Italy, and if she does, the English stage is left without a prima donna; for though, perhaps, there never was at any one time such a number of pretty, pleasing vocalists in London, yet few of them rise above mediocrity, and the distance between them all and the lady just named is immense. I went the other evening to have a peep at a new Rosina, in the person of a Miss S. Phillips. The name did not strike me; but judge of my utter astonishment when I recognised in Rossini's heroine, the very Miss Phillips who, a year or two ago, made such an unsuccessful appearance at the Bowery theatre! She was, moreover, a good deal applauded; for even she, with her limited power of voice and graceless attempts at embellishment, is the best singer at Drury-lane! She has some sweet tones in her voice, and her enunciation, in the plain parts of her singing, is very clear and distinct.—This, with her acting, which is much improved, being in many respects a pretty fair imitation of little touches of Clara Fisher, carries her through. You will perceive from this, how very much the cultivated powers and bird-like warbling of Mrs Austin are wanted here. Indeed there is nothin on the London boards at present to be compared to her practised skill, delicious voice, and wonderful facility of execution.

Do not suppose that I am splenetic, or have fallen into the common practice of not being able to see any thing in the present comparable to the past.—Being as yet a comfortable number of years on the right side of thirty, I flatter myself I am at a reasonable distance from that period of dotage which sooner or later overtakes old playgoers, when nothing that is, is to be compared to that which has been. With the above exceptions there is, in almost every other department of the drama, a host of talent, of which more anon.

A word or two touching old acquaintances may not be uninteresting. Sloman has taken a theatre in the country and is now a manager; the "being's end and aim" of every man who treads the boards, from the head tragedian to the subordinate supernumerary whose salary is a mockery. I suppose he is enabled to do this by means of the American dollars judiciously paid to hear those masses of outrageous nonsense termed "comic songs," but in what way comic I never could discover. Charles E. Horn continues, as usual, singing sometimes "excellent well," sometimes little better than execrably. I always thought, and am now convinced, that his acting is a species of somnambulism. He walks about the stage like a man in a dream, and talks by fits and starts like Pizarro in the tent scene. He has the character here of being a reckless careless fellow, who will never do any good, though of very great ability, both as a musician and composer. Hunt, formerly of the Bowery, is allowed to make a noise occasionally at Covent-garden in minor parts on account of his good looking face and tolerable figure. H. Wallack is engaged in that indescribable branch of theatrical employment termed "decent business," and James Wallack is creditably fulfilling the duties of his old and arduous station of stage manager at Daury-lane. I saw him the other evening in his favorite character of Massaroni in the Brigand. He looked remarkably well, and acted with great spirit; but I feel a diffidence in hazarding an opinion whether his manner of giving "Love's Ritornella" or that of the worthy manager of the Park theatre was most admirable. It appears to me, however, that both of them, doubtless led away by a consciousness of their natural and acquired powers, embellish too much, and indulge in a succession of difficult shakes, trills, and cadences utterly at variance with the simplicity of the melody. I have seen nothing as yet to equal the walk of Richings when well dressed, or Collett's bow, in any situation.

N. Y. Mirror.

Passengers of the late Ship Robert Fulton—So many passengers have sailed hence for Liverpool in the Ship Robert Fulton, that doubtless their friends feel much anxiety in regard to their situation on the Western Isles, and their departure thence, that we embrace with pleasure the opportunity offers to us by Mr. Fintan Dunn, to state from his journal the whole particulars.

By the assistance of the inhabitants of the island of Flores, the passengers were all safely landed, at 9 P. M. on the evening of 25th October. The place was a small stony beach about thirty feet from the water's edge, bounded by a high and perpendicular rock, raising about 350 feet above the level of the sea.

In this sequestered spot, a wide sea before and and a high mountain in the rear, were crowded together one hundred and fifteen persons. No chance of escape presented itself by sea, for the boats were lost; and none by land, for a high rock presented an almost inaccessible barrier. In this place, all had to remain forty-eight hours before relief arrived. Boats and men at length came from Ponta Del Gado, but they proved quite insufficient to convey all to that place. Mr. Dunn, the chief officer, with six other men volunteered to scale the rock, and having hired two guides, they succeeded, after climbing for several hours, in gaining its summit, and travelling over a miserable road, they at length reached Ponta Del Gado, where Capt. Britton, with the remainder of the passengers and crew had already arrived by sea, and were comfortably lodged in a church; after having shared the kindness and hospitality of the inhabitants for two days they once more embarked in open boats for Santa Cruz, the Capital of the Island, distant about fifteen miles, where, after four hours severe rowing, they arrived all drenched with the spray of the ocean. Santa Cruz contains about 1500 inhabitants, two churches, one convent, one prison, &c. The people speak Portuguese; their manners agreeable, and they are hospitable to strangers. They manufacture their own cloths, and their soil being fruitful, they require, and have, very little communication with the neighboring Islands.

After remaining nineteen days at Santa Cruz, Mr. Dunn, was ordered by the American Consul to proceed, with the women, children and married persons, 38 in all to Fayal, distant one hundred and twenty miles: he accordingly embarked with them, in a schooner of only 5 tons burden: this vessel was manned by Mr. Dunn, with the second mate and six Portuguese sailors. After a tedious passage of four days, the schooner arrived safely at Fayal. Capt. Britton, sailed on 2d Dec. in the British brig Kitty, for Plymouth, he intended to proceed on his arrival, thence to Liverpool, and to return to New York by the first opportunity. On the 3d Dec. the brig Sophia, from St. Petersburgh for New York, put into Fayal, on board of this vessel, by invitation of her Capt. (Dunn) Mr. Dunn and five of the crew embarked, and arrived here on Friday evening last. The passengers were to sail on 6th Dec. in a schooner for the first port, either England or Ireland.

Mr. Dunn, in his journal, speaks in the warmest terms of the kindness and attention, which all received from the American and British Consuls.

N. Y. Merc. Adv.

Mr. Grattan, in his history of Holland and the Netherlands says, that few factions have excited such violent commotions in the world, as that which was excited in Holland on the ridiculous question of "*whether the hook caught the fish or the fish caught the hook.*"

THE RIME OF THE ANCIENT COASTER.

BY FITZ-GREEN HALLECK.

Written while sailing in an open boat on the Hudson River, between Stoney Point and the Highlands on seeing the wreck of an old sloop, June, 1821.

"And this our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in every thing."—SHAKS.

Her side is in the water,
Her keel is on the sand,
And her bowsprit rests on the low gray rock
That bounds the sea and land.

Her deck is without a mast,
And sand and shells are there,
And the teeth of decay are gnawing her planks,
In the sun and the sultry air.

No more on the river's bosom,
When sky and wave are calm,
And the clouds are in summer quietness,
And the cool night-breath is balm,

Will she glide in the swan-like stillness
Of the moon in the blue above,
A messenger from other lands,
A beacon to hope and love.

No more, in the midnight tempest,
Will she mock the mountain sea,
Strong in her oaken timbers,
And her white sail's bravery.

She has borne, in days departed,
Warm hearts upon her deck;
Those hearts like her are mouldering now,
The victims, and the wreck

Of time, whose touch erases
Each vestige of all we love;
The wanderers, home returning,
Who gazed that deck above,

And they who stood to welcome
Their loved ones on that shore,
Are gone, and the place that knew them
Shall know them never more.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

It was a night of terror,
In the autumn equinox,
When that gallant vessel found a grave
Upon the Peekskill rocks.

Captain, mate, cook and seamen,
(They were in all but three,)
Were saved by swimming fast and well,
And their gallows-destiny.

But two, a youth and maiden,
Were left to brave the storm,
With unpronounceable Dutch names,
And hearts with true love warm.

And they, for love has watchers
In air, on earth and sea,
Were saved by clinging to the wreck,
And their marriage-destiny.

From sunset to night's noon
She had leaned upon his arm,
Nor heard the far-off thunder toll
The tocsin of alarm.

Not so the youth—he listened
To the cloud-wing flapping by;
And low he whispered in low Dutch,
"It tells our doom is nigh.

"Death is the lot of mortals,
"But we are young and strong,
"And hoped, not boldly, for a life
"Of happy years and long.

"Yet, 'tis a thought consoling,
"That, till our latest breath,
"We loved in life, and shall not be
"Divided in our death.

"Alas, for those that wait us
"On their couch of dreams at home,
"The morn will hear the funeral cry
"Around their daughter's tomb.

"They hoped" ('twas a strange moment
In Dutch to quote Shakspeare,)
"'Thy bride bed to have decked sweet maid,
"And not have strewed thy bier.'"

But sweetly voiced and smiling
The trusting maiden said,
"Breathed not our lips the vow to-day
"Tomorrow we will wed?

"And I, who have known thy truth
"Through years of joy and sorrow,
"Can I believe the fickle winds?
"No! we shall be wed tomorrow!"

The tempest heard and paused,
The wild sea gentler moved,
They felt the power of woman's faith,
In the word of him she loved.

All night to rope and spar
They clung with strength untired,
Till the dark clouds fled before the sun,
And the fierce storm expired.

At noon the song of bridal bells
O'er hill and valley ran,
At eve he called the maiden his
"Before the holy man."

They dwelt beside the waters
That bathe yon fallen pine,
And round them grew their sons and daughters,
Like wild grapes on the vine.

And years and years flew o'er them,
Like birds with beauty on their wings,
And theirs were happy sleigh-ride winters,
And long and lovely springs.

Such joys as thrilled the lips that kist
The wave, rock cooled from Horeb's fountains,
And sorrows, fleeting as the mist
Of morning, spread upon the mountains,

Till, in good old age,
Their life-breath passed away,
Their name is on the church-yard page,
Their story in my lay.

* * * * * * * *

And let them rest together,
The maid, the boat, the boy—
Why sing of matrimony now,
In this brief hour of joy?

Our time may come, and let it—
'Tis enough for us now to know
That our bark will reach West-Point ere long,
If the breeze keep on to blow.

We have Hudibras and Milton,
Wine, flutes, and bugle-horn,
And a dozen segars are lingering yet,
Of the thousand of yestermorn.

They have gone, like life's first pleasures,
And faded, in smoke, away,
And the few that are left, are like bosom friends
In the evening of our day—

We are far from the mount of battle,*
Where the wreck first met mine eye,
And now where twin-forts† in the olden time rose,
Thro' the race, like a swift steed, our little bark goes,
And our bugle's notes echo thro' Anthony's nose,‡
So wrecks and rymes—good by.

—*N. Y. Mirror.*

* Stoney Point.
† Forts Clinton and Montgomery.
‡ Not the saint of that name, nor Cleopatra's lover, but a mountain in the Hudson Highlands, remarkable in its neighbourhood for the beauty of its scenery and its rattle-snakes.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Mr. Rufus Greene, of this city, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of Thompson Kimberly, Esq.

At Westfield, Capt. Samuel Fowler to Miss Dolly-Ann Dewey.

At Groton, Capt. John Boynton to Miss Elizabeth Adams; Mr. Samuel W. Row to Miss Amelia Fitch; Mr. Sumner Boynton, of Charlestown, to Miss Mary Shattuck.

At New York, Mr. Henry Gerram, merchant, to Miss Julia B. daughter of George B. Raymond.

DEATHS.

In this city, on Monday last, Mrs. Sarah Charlotte Sargent, aged 21 years, wife of Mr. Ignatius Sargent, and daughter of the late Samuel Gray, Esq.; yesterday morning, Isaac, only son of Isaac Foster, Jr. aged 6 months; Mr. John C. Furness, aged 33.

At Beverly, Mr. William Elliot, Jr. aged 27.

At North Salem, widow Elizabeth Eldredge, aged 75.

At Salem, Mrs. Sarah Garret, aged 56.

At Hadley, Mr. Horace Judd, aged 42.

BLAKE'S NEW GEOGRAPHY. A Geography for Children, with eight copperplate maps and thirty wood cuts. By Rev. J. L. Blake, author of several popular school books.

Although there are already a great number of Geographies for children before the public, yet it is believed that the author has incorporated into this work some valuable peculiarities which render it worthy the attention of teachers. It has been his intention to make the volume attractive and interesting as well as useful; and as children are known to be fond of variety in books as well as amusements, an attempt has been made in this work to take an advantage of this trait in the juvenile mind. Accordingly, part of the lessons are in form of question and answer; others have the questions at the end; and between these alternately arranged are lessons to be answered entirely from the maps. The whole is illustrated by the introduction of historical sketches and anecdotes, which will serve to make the subject interesting, and atone for the abscence of every thing like *baby talk*, which is thought to be wholly unnecessary.

. Copies furnished gratis for examination.

Just published by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK. jan 21

TREMONT THEATRE.

Mrs. J. Barnes' Benefit.

On which occasion

MR. J. BARNES WILL APPEAR.

R. Russell respectfully announces to the Public that in consequence of the terrific Storm that prevented Mrs. J. Barne's friends from attending, he has at the solicitation of many individuals, offered her *Friday Evening*, when will be presented a variety of entertainments.

ON FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 21st, 1831.

Will be presented, the Elegant Comedy, in 5 Acts, of

The Steward,

OR, FASHION AND FEELING.

ITEM, - - - - - - - Mr. J. BARNES.
Cheveril - - - - - - Mr. Barrett.
Mordent - - - - - - Mr. Scott.
Lennox - - - - - - Mr. Smith.
Jonathan Winter, - - - - Mr. Andrews
LADY ANNE, - - - - Mrs. J. BARNES.
Joanna, - - - - - - Mrs. G. Barrett.

After which, Mr. Johnston (by request) will Sing the MERMAID SONG, In imitation of Miss Kelly, which was received on Wednesday with enthusiastic applause.

Mrs. J. BARNES will Recite, Collins's Ode on the Passions.

Comic Song, by Mr J. BARNES.

To conclude with the Laughable Farce, called

Perfection.

OR, THE MAID OF MUNSTER.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, - - - - Mr. Johnson.
Sharles Paragon, - - - - - Mr. Barrett.
KATE O'BRIEN, - - - - Mrs. J. BARNES.
Susan, - - - - - - Mrs. Russell.

MASTER BURKE

The Celebrated "Irish Roscius,"

R. Russell respectfully informs the Public, he has engaged Master Burke, for a limited number of Nights. Due Notice will be given of his First Appearance

REPETITION OF

Mr. Hansen's Grand Concert,

As given last Saturday Evening at the Boylston Hall.

MR. E. R. HANSEN most respectfully informs his friends and the public, that in consequence of numerous public and private calls for a repetition of his Concert, he has exerted himself for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements, and having found the same liberality and kindness prevailing amongst Professors and Amateurs, and the Handel and Haydn Society, as previously, he shall be able to repeat the Concert on *Saturday Evening* next, 22d of January, at Boylston Hall.

Mr. JOHNSON, of the Tremont Theatre, has kindly volunteered his services for this occasion, and will sing the "*Mermaid Song*," in imitation of Miss Kelly, which has been received at the above establishment with the most enthusiastic applause; also, first time here, the '*Arab Steed*,' in imitation of Madame Feron.

☞ The particulars may be found in Bills, and Tickets at 50 cents each may be had at the stores of S. H. Parker John Ashton, Richardson, Lord & Holbrook, J. H. Belcher, &c., and at the door on the evening of performance jan 21

THE AMERICAN LANDSCAPE. The American Landscape—No. 1, containing the following Views, in line engraving:—Weehawken—Catskill Mountains—Fort Putnam—Delaware Water Gap—Falls of Sawkill—Winnepiseogee Lake. Engraved from original and accurate drawing, executed from nature, expressly for this work, from well authenticated pictures, with historical and topographical illustrations. This day received and for sale by

jan 21 RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.

THIS DAY PUBLISHED, the Edinburgh Review, No. 103, by LILLY & WAIT, (late Wells & Lilly.)

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Reflexions sur la France; vices de son Gouvernement; causes de Mecontentment des Francais sous le Ministere de Polignac, &c. Par M. St. Maurice.

II. A Narrative, by John Ashburnham, of his attendance on King Charles I, from Oxford to the Scotch Army, and from Hampton Court to the Isle of Wight, never before published; to which is prefixed, a Vindication of his character and conduct from the misrepresentations of Lord Clarendon. By his lineal descendant and present representative (the Earl of Ashburnham.)

III. Transactions of the Geological Society of London. Second Series. Vols. I. II. III.

IV. Notes on the Bedouins and Wahabys; collected during his Travels in the East, by the late John Lewis Burckhardt. Published by the authority of the Association for the Discovery of the Interior of Africa.

V. Annals and Antiquities of Rajasthan, or the Central and Western Rajpoot States of India. By Lieutenant-Colonel James Tod, late Political Agent to the Rajpoot States.

VI. Dialogues on Natural and Revealed Religion; with a Preliminary Enquiry, an Appendix containing Supplemental Discourses, and Notes and Illustrations. By Rev. Robert Morehead, D. D. F. R. S. E.

VII. 1. The Youth and Manhood of Cyril Thornton. 2. The Chelsea Pensioners, by the author of 'The Subaltern.' 3. Tales of Military Life, by the author of 'The Military Sketch Book.' 4. Stories of Waterloo. 5. The Night Watch, or Tales of the Sea. 6. Sailors and Saints, by the authors of 'the Naval Sketch Book.' 7. Tales of a Tar, by one of the authors of 'The Naval Sketch Book.' 8. The Naval Officer. 9. The King's Own, by the author of 'The Naval Officer.'

VIII. Enquiry into the rise and Growth of Royal Prerogative in England. By John Allen.

IX. Œuvres Completes de Thos. Ried, chef de l'Ecole Ecossaise. Publiees par M. Th. Jouffroy, avec des Fragments de M. Royer-Collard, et une introduction de l'Editeur.

X. 1. Memoir concerning the origin and Progress of the Reform proposed in the Internal Government of the Royal Burghs of Scotland. By Archibald Fletcher, Esq. Advocate. 2. considerations submitted to the Householders of Edinburgh, on the State of their Representation in Parliament. 3. An Explanation of the Present Case respecting the Representation of Edinburgh in Parliament. Letter to the Freeholders of the Dumbarton, on Parliamentary Reform. By Alexander Dunlop, Esq. Advocate.

XI. National Library. Conducted by the Rev. G. R. Gleig, M. A. Vol. I. The Life of Lord Byron, by John Galt, Esq.

XII. 1. Translations from the German; and Original Poems. By Lord Frances Leveson Gower. 2. Wallenstein's Camp, from the German, and Original Poems. By Lord F. L. Gower.

XIII. 1. The Result of the General Election; or, what has the Duke of Wellington gained by the Dissolution? 2. The Duke of Wellington and the Whigs. 3. Government without Whigs; being an answer to 'The Country without a Government,' and the Edinburgh Review.

PIERPONT'S YOUNG READER. The Young Reader; to go with the Spelling Book. Embellished with numerous cuts. By J. Pierpont, compiler of "The Introduction to the National Reader," "The National Reader," and the "American First Class Book."

[From the Boston Recorder, Dec. 30 1830.]

"Mr. Pierpont has been very successful in the preparation of school books. His extensive acquaintance with English literature, his good taste and accurate judgment, have qualified him to prepare a series of reading books for children, hitherto unequalled for interest and classical purity. The present work will not be found inferior to its predecessors. It is just what it ought to be, as to language and moral effect, for children commencing plain reading."

[From the Education Reporter.]

"This new work is intended to complete Mr. Pierpont's series. The series arranged in the order in which the books are to be put into the hands of children stand thus: The Young Reader, The Introduction to the National Reader, The National Reader, and the American First Class Book. We are much pleased with the Young Reader. It combines more excellences than any book for "young readers" that we have seen. The language is simple and intelligible to children. The pieces are short and divided into short paragraphs. The selections are chaste, and without an exception of good moral tendency. Some of the stories are made attractive, and at the same time are impressed on the memory by means of prints.

"The other books by this author, help the pupil forward by regular and steady steps in the art of reading each successive work, containing pieces more difficult than the former. They have and will continue to have an elevated standing among their numerous competitors. In the matter of taste, with a few exceptions, they are superior to most others."

[From the Amateur, a popular Magazine.]

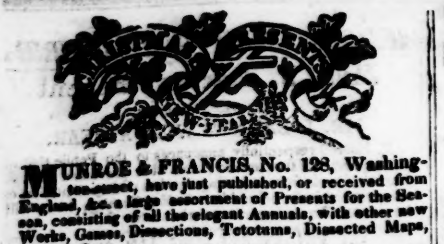
"The book in question is a good book, and if more works of the kind are needed, we hope they will be as well put together as this. The author, Mr. Pierpont, is a fine scholar, a man of excellent taste, and has done his subject ample justice. In each of the lessons of which this little volume is composed, he has inculcated some moral, and that in a style which will not be easily forgotten. May he and his publishers find their account in their production."

Just published and for sale by

RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.

Jan. 21

C. JARVIS, Hair-Cutter and Dresser, formerly of Boston, can be found at his Room, in the building formerly occupied as the United States' Branch Bank, nearly opposite the Columbian Centinel Office, Congress-street, Up Stairs.



MUNROE & FRANCIS, No. 128, Washington-street, have just published, or received from England, &c. a large assortment of Presents for the Season, consisting of all the elegant Annuals, with other new Works, Games, Dissections, Tetotums, Dissected Maps, Puzzles, &c.

Among other publications, M. & F. have just printed the following new works for Children. viz. The Polite Present, or Manual of Good Manners, a neat Present for Boys. gilt edges.

The American Child's Own Book, with 522 engravings, a neat quarto volume, exclusively intended for the amusement and use of the younger classes.

The American Child's Own Book, in 4 Parts, fine paper and cuts, elegantly done up in fancy covers.

A new edition of the Boy's Own Book; a complete Encyclopedia of all the Diversions, athletic, scientific, and recreative, of boyhood and youth: such as Games with marbles, toys, balls; Sports of agility and speed; Sports with toys; miscellaneous Sports; Deaf and Dumb Alphabet; Archery; Cricket; Gymnastics; Swimming; Arithmetical Amusements; Optical Amusements; Chemical Amusements; Draughts and Checkers; Feats of Legerdemain; Paradoxes and Puzzles; Riddles, Charades Conundrums, Enigmas, Rebusses, Logogriphs, Anagrams; Angling; Rabbits; Guinea Pigs; and concluded with the rules and diagrams of the noble art of Fencing. Illustrated and embellished with 150 cuts.

Among the Annuals already received are the following English or American SOUVENIRS, viz.

The Gem, silk. Winter's Wreath, silk. Forget-Me Not, case. The Keepsake, silk. The Landscape Annual, calf. The Literary Souvenir, silk. The Bijou, silk. The Amulet, silk. Friendship's Offering, ex. calf. The Iris, silk. Comic Annual, by Hood. Comic Offering, by Sheridan. Comic Annual, by Finn & Co. Musical Bijou. Musical Gem. Musical Souvenir. Lithographic Album. Atlantic Souvenir. The Token. Lady's Annual Remembrancer. The Memento, or Pocket Diary. The Humorist. The Pearl, for Youth. The Child's Own Book. (English.) The Christmas Box. The Remembrancer. Juvenile Forget-Me-Not. Ackerman's Do. New-Year's Gift. By Mrs. Hall. Zoological Keepsake. The Youth's Keepsake. Girl's Own Book, by Miss Leslie. With original designs by the author. (In the press.) The Young Lady's Book. The Girl's Own Book. By Mrs. Child.

New Editions. New editions of Æsop in Rhyme, by J. Taylor, Mrs. Hofland's Officer's Widow; Do Clergyman's Do. Do. Adelaide, the Intrepid Daughter; Do. Affectionate Brothers; Do. Young Pilgrim in the Holy Land; Do. Daughter of a Genius.

New and handsome editions of Sandford and Merton, in 2 vols. with plates; Fables for the Nursery, a most instructive and entertaining little work for young children, embellished with 28 wood cuts, and printed in a clear and neat style; Belzoni's Travels, with 24 copper plates; Familiar Tales for Children; A Nutshell of Knowledge; the Mine. by Rev. J. Taylor, with 16 copper engraving. Marmaduke Multiply; 4 parts. Original Poems for Infant Minds, by Jane Taylor. The Rosebud, or Cautionary Stories, by do. Intellectual Philosophy for youth, a new work; The Stories of Old Daniel; Northern Regions; late Voyages to the Polar seas, with numerous engravings on copper; Roman Stories, with fine wood cuts; Scripture Stories, with copper engravings; The 3d edition of the Story-Teller; Bible Biography, with copper plate; Mamma's Stories; with copper engravings; Stories Worth Telling, with fine cuts.

COLUMBUS, or the Discovery of America; a very beautifully written life of that great Navigator, expressly for Children, and translated into English by Mrs. ELIZABETH HELME, author of many useful works for youth. With a lithographic frontispiece, representing the first landing of Columbus in America.

CORTEZ, or, the Conquest of Mexico, translated by Mrs. ELIZABETH HELME, with a beautiful lithographic frontispiece, done by Pendleton, representing Guatimozin offering his bosom to the poinard of Cortez.

PIZARRO; or, the Conquest of Peru, by the same writer and translator, with a fine lithographic frontispiece, representing Atahualpa and Pizarro.

The DIAMOND QUARTO'S, being Twelve new Three-Cent Books for Little Children, containing Felix the Wood Cutter; Benevolent old Man of the Rock; Short Songs for Little Children; The Merry Cries of London City; The Merry Mechanics; The Riddler, Tray and Muff; Barry, the Dog of Saint Bernard; The Kind Grandfather; The Juvenile Friends; The Passionate Boy, &c. &c.

The BOSTON PICTURE BOOKS, being Twelve new Two-Cent Books for Little Children, containing, Sir Arthur Alphabet; Men among the Letters; Nancy Nopoint; Eight Stories for Isabel; William's Caravan Soldier turned Farmer; Emily's First Cyphering Book; Little Frank's Almanack; and Kings of England, &c.

Juvenile Classics in eighty-seven volumes.

M. & F. have now on hand, bound in one uniform manner, most of their juvenile works; each volume containing a numbered catalogue of the whole series for easy reference. These Books are bound in a plain and strong style, and designed for circulation among the pupils of Schools and Academies, or to be deposited in the Libraries of Lyceums, for the use of the younger classes of the community. Many Schools already own these books, purchased by the voluntary contribution of the trifling sum of twenty or twenty-five cents by each pupil, which gives him the right to read 87 volumes. The price of the whole series is only *Twenty-three Dollars.* Their contents, which are very various, embrace much of the writings of such female worthies on infantile education, as Edgeworth, Trimmer, Hamilton, Hofland, Mant, Helme, Hughs, Leslie, and others. Nearly 900 Engravings and Cuts ornament the Series; and the price being considerably less than half the usual retail of the same books separately, families in the country, Circulating Libraries, Schools, &c. will find them a good Winter's Present to youth.

At the above Bookstore, will be found every publication of the juvenile kind which has issued from the American press, and most of the best English editions.

All the Souvenirs, English and American, in elegant bindings, of the present year: and a great variety of English Souvenirs of the past years, at reduced prices.

A Catalogue of the principal Juvenile publications will be ready in a few days.

BOSTON MECHANICS' INSTITUTION. The Managers of the Boston Mechanics' Institution give notice, that the 5th course of Lectures of the Institution, will commence at the Lecture Room of the Athenæum, on Wednesday Evening Nov. 17th, at 7 o'clock. The Lectures will be delivered by,

FRANKLIN DEXTER, Esq. (an introductory lecture.)
Professor FARRAR,
Hon. WILLIAM SULLIVAN,
DANIEL TREADWELL,
Dr. J. C. WARREN,
Dr. J. W. WEBSTER.

The Recording Secretary will attend at the Bookstore of Messrs. Cotton & Barnard, corner of Washington and Franklin streets, every Monday afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock, for the purpose of furnishing members of the Institution with tickets, and to receive the annual assessment of two dollars, which became due on the 1st inst. The same officer will likewise furnish tickets to minors, of good character, and over fourteen years of age, at one dollar each.

To insure silence and quiet to the audience, the managers have ordered that, during the lecture, no person be admitted to the hall after the lecture has commenced.

Persons desirous of becoming members of the Institution, are requested to send there names to either of the following managers of the Institution: Daniel Treadwell, David Moody, Charles Wells, Alexander Parris, F. C. Whiston, John Ware, Stephen Fairbanks, Ebenezer Bailey, Alpheus Cary, Timothy Claxton, John Cotton, George Darracott, Phinehas Dow, George B. Emerson, Isaac Harris, William Heyden, jr. Frederick Lane, Benjamin Loring, James McAllister, C. C Nichols, John Pierpont, John Rayner, J. Gorham Rogers.

By order of the Managers,
DANIEL TREADWELL.
Boston Oct. 14. 1830. President of the Institution.

LIBRARY OF EDUCATION.—This day published by GRAY & BOWEN.

The Library of Education, Vol. I.—Containing "Some Thoughts concerning Education." By John Locke, and a "Treatise of Education," by John Milton. With an Appendix, containing Locke's Memoranda on Study. Edited by Wm. Russell, late editor of the Journal of Education.

Extract from the Preface.

"The present volume is intended to form one of a series of standard treatises on the subject of Education. The work now commenced will, it is hoped, form a useful source of information to parents and teachers; furnishing to the latter a sort of professional library, to which individuals may resort for assistance in the labor of instruction, and offering to the former an aid to the formation of just and extensive views of the whole scope of education, as well as a preparation for co-operating with instruction, in their exertions for the mental advancement of the young."

dec 31.

WASHINGTON HOTEL. JAMES HAMILTON, Broadway New York, most respectfully informs his friends and former patrons in Boston and its vicinity, that he has taken that extensive and splendid establishment in Broadway New York, known by the name of "Washington Hotel," which has been thoroughly repaired and improved in the best manner for the accommodation of the public. Families, by seasonable application can be provided with private apartments and the best attendance; and gentlemen travelling for business or pleasure will receive every attention during their stay at the Hotel.

july 31 tf

TO DEALERS AND FAMILIES IN THE UNITED STATES. The following Vegetable preparations are recommended as invaluable Medicines for families.

Cream of Amber.

Price One Dollar per Bottle.

For Pimples, Freckles, and other cutaneous eruptions This wash is considered by the first families in Boston, a superior article.

Balm of Egypt.

Price One Dollar per Bottle.

This celebrated medicine will cure Coughs, Asthmas, Hooping Cough, Liver Complaint, etc. Many persons have effectually been relieved by it, in Boston—Mr. Benjamin Kimball and others.

German Rheumatic Drops.

This preparation will cure the Rheumatism in twenty four hours. It has given relief, in most obstinate cases, in fifteen minutes, and is considered by those who have used it, superior to any article known for this disorder.

Patten's Pile Electuary and Ointment.

Price 50 cts. and $1 per box or set.

The established reputation of this medicine for the cure of the Piles, when all other remedies have failed to effect it, is sufficient commendation. The Electary is a certain remedy for Bowel complaints.

Anderson's Eye Water.

Twenty-five cents per bottle.

This wash, for sore, weak or inflamed eyes, is acknowledged to possess more healing qualities than any other for sale; and is soothing to that tender organ, the eye.

Dr. Mitchell's Corn Plaster.

Price 37 1-2 cents per box.

This article is an infallible remedy for Corns, if the directions are strictly followed. More than four thousand persons have proved it, since September 26, 1828.

German Lip Salve.

Price 37 1-2 cts.

This article is superior to any medicine which has been discovered, for sore lips or nipples. Many ladies, on commencement of nursing, can bear testimony to its wonderful healing qualities. The delicate appearance and pleasant taste of this salve has gained many admirers.

Dr. Galen's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

It is a fact well known, that these pills will cure the worst cases of the Dyspepsia; for the patients of some physicians have recently taken them, who have acknowledged that these pills cured them when they could no help them nor others who had attended them previous.—These pills will most effectually remove all soreness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretion which gives rise to it, and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole organ of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigor to the whole system. A new supply of these invaluable pills have recently been put into the hands of the druggists.

Dr. Galen's Restorative Elixir.

Price One Dollar per bottle.

This article is said to possess many valuable purifying qualities, and to those who are troubled with that tedious complaint, the Jaundice, nothing equals this in the country; it renovates all impurities of the blood, restores the appetite, cures a person of extreme weakness and debility, as will appear from a certificate of Mr. Jason D. Battles, and many other gentlemen in this city, to whom the proprietor has liberty to refer.

Dr. Galen's Salt Rheum Ointment.

Price One Dollar per bortle.

Is an article worthy the attention of those who are afflicted with the worst of all disorders, Salt Rheum. This article has been tested, and is certain to cure this complaint, if Galen's Restorative is taken internally to purge the blood One gentlemen observed to Messrs. Delano & Whitney, Druggists, South Market-street, recently, that he could prove to the satisfaction of them, that this remedy was worth all others advertised for the above complaint, from the benefit he had received from using one box.

Dr. Galen's Anti-Bilious ills. P

Price $1 per box.

A sure and powerful remedy for all bilious complaints, and a positive cure for an unpleasant breath. Who, for a moment, will hesitate to purchase these which possess advantages over any others?—such as rendering the society of Bachelors more agreeable, and giving to some Females who may chance to use them, an additional charm.

German Tooth-Ache Drops.

This remedy is preferred to all others. It destroys the erve, gives instant relief, and grants to all persons the use of their teeth.

Remedy for Chilblains.

Price 37 1-2 cts per box.

This article gives less trouble, and will cure any common case of Chilblains, in two or three applications; if the feet have contracted sores, this will cure them in a few days. In all common cases of this very troublesome complaint, it is only necessary to rub them with the article, night and morning.

German Head Ache Powders.

Price 37 1-2 cts. per bottle.

These powders give relief in all cases of head ache immediately, and remove all drowsy lethargic sensations, Thousands can substantiate these facts who have tried hem.

I have for sometime been acquainted with Mr. L. Dam's patent medicines, and believe from their efficacy in the different complaints for which they are prepared, and the satisfaction they have given those who have used them, (having also used of them myself) that they are altogether superior to any collection of the same extent; and that some of them are preferable to all others in complaints, for which they are prescribed.

GEORGE W. BURNHAM.
Boston, Jan. 30th, 1830.

This may certify that I have used Dr. Mitchell's Corn Plaster, which cured three very bad Corns on my feet, which have troubled me for years, in one week. I have cured with the same box, six other persons, and I have some of the same left. The above statement I am willing to make oath to if required.

MOSES FLETCHER.
Dorchester, April 4th, 1829.

Mitchell's Corn Plaster, prepared by Mr. Dam, has cured several Corns on my feet in a few days. It is a positive cure if the directions on the box are strictly followed.

JOHN H. PIERCE.
North Bridgewater April 4, 1829.

I have used Dr. Mitchell's Corn Plaster according to the directions, and it cured all of my Corns, which were very troublesome. AUSTIN HOWARD.

I have taken Patten's celebrated Pile Electuary for the bleeding Piles' and have been cured by it in a few days.

D. PARKS.
Boston, May 31, 1828.

Newburyport, Dec. 8, 1828.

I have been cured of that destroying disorder, the Piles, after nine years standing, by using one set and part of another of Patten's Pile Electuary.

ZACHARIAH DAVIDSON.
Boston, Nov. 29, 1830.

This is to certify that I have used Patten's Pile Electuary, and was entirely cured by the use of it in one week, after being troubled more than twenty years.

REUBEN BEMIS.
Ipswich, Jan. 17, 1829.

A gentleman applied to me for Galen's Dyspeptic Pills. I furnished him with two boxes.—He was so well satisfied with their efficacy that he called for a third. From the knowledge I had of his case, I think they had a salutary influence, and hastened his restoration to health.

JOHN F. GARDNER, M. D.
Boston, Oct. 30, 1828.

I have used Dr. Mitchell's remedy for Corns, and believe from the benefit I have received from the use of the same, it will cure any person, if the directions are strictly followed. It has done more for me than all other articles used. ZACHARIAH OSGOOD.

For sale in Boston by LEADER DAM, 29 Prince Street, Propr etor, wholesale and retail.

Boston, June 26, 1830. ly

MUSICAL TUITION. G. GRAUPNER, at his Academy, No. 1 Province House Court, continues as usual to instruct young ladies and gentlemen in the science of music, both vocal and instrumental: Mr. G. gives lessons on the Piano Forte, either at the Academy, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at convenient hours, or at the residences of pupils on other days of the week, Terms may be ascertained by calling as above.

A quantity of modern German music, consisting of every variety of composition, for sale to dealers, or to Mr. G's. pupils. 3m sept 25

THE BOSTON TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY, Removed to the new Stone Building, No. 39 Congress-street, Boston—Have constantly on hand, a complete assortment of Types, for Books, Newspaper and Job Printing, and also of presses, Cases, Stands, Ink, Composing Sticks, Chases, Metal and Wood Furniture, and all other materials used in a Printing Establishment.

In addition to the above, Printing Paper, Blank Cards and other similar articles are supplied at the market prices,

The above Foundry are constantly engaged in stereotyping, and are prepared at all times to execute with despatch, large or small works in the best manner and on fair terms.

Books of specimens of their type are in the hands of the principal printers, where they may be seen, or they may be procured on application to the Foundry. Also An "Abridgement of Johnson's Typographia," containing much valuable information interesting to the Printer or Publisher.

Second hand Ramage and other Printing Presses generally on hand at prices proportioned to their quality.

Prices of their type and other materials are similar to those of other Founderies, and no pains will be spared in giving entire satisfaction to customers.

Orders received and promptly executed by the subscriber, agent for the company.

J. GORHAM ROGERS.

N. B. Composition Rollers with moulds, frames, &c. furnished at short notice. oct 16

JUST PUBLISHED, by GRAY & BOWEN, The North American Review, No. 70 for January, 1831.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Statuary—Del' arte di vedere nelle belle arte del desegno, secondo i Principii di Sulzer e di Mengs.

II. Bank of the United States—Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, to whom was referred so much of the Message of the President, as relates to the Bank of the United States.

III. Anatomy—Address to the Community on the Necessity of legalizing the Study of Anatomy. By order of the Massachusetts Medical Society.

IV. Clarence—A Tale of our own Times. By the Author of Redwood.

V. Hieroglyphics—Essay on the Hieroglyphic System of M. Champollion, Jr. and on the advantages which it offers to Sacred Criticism. By J. G. H. Greppo, Vicar General of Belley. Translated from the French, by Isaac Stuart, with Notes and Illustrations.

VI. American System—1. Report from the Committee on Commerce to whom was referred so much of the President's Message, as relates to the Commerce of the United States with Foreign Nations, &c. 2. A Review of Mr. Cambreleng's Report from the Committee of Commerce. By Mephistopheles. 3. Exposition and Protest reported by the Special Committee of the House of Representatives on the Tariff. 4. Mr. McDuffie's Speech in the House of Representatives on the Bill reported by the Committee on Manufactures for the more faithful Collection of the Revenue.

VII. Grahame's History of the United States—The History of the Rise and Progress of the United States of N. America till the British Revolution in 1688. By James Grahame, Esq.

VIII. Memoirs of Madame De Genlis—Memoires Inedits de Madame la Comtesse de Genlis sur le dixhuitieme siecle et a Revolution Francoise, depuis 1756, jusqu' a nos jours.

IX. Phillips' Manuel of Political Economy, with particular reference to the Institutions, Resources and Condition of the United States. By Willard Phillips.

X. History of the Jews—History of the Jews, from the Earliest Period to the Present Time. By Rev. H H. Milman;

CREAM OF COCOA

FOR removing Pimples, Freckles, Tan, Redness, Blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions of the skin. This admirable Cosmetic has received universal approbation by all who have used it. The excellent qualities it possesses is in entirely eradicating from the skin, humors of every kind, from whatsoever cause originating, and gradually producing a soft. clear, and delicate complexion, and by its use it imparts to the Neck, Face and arms, a beautiful and healthy bloom, preserves the most delicate texture, and renders rough and harsh skin beautifully smooth and even and by due perseverance in the application of the Cream of Cocoa, a delicate complexion is produced, As this cosmetic is innoxious, it may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate Lady or Child. To gentlemen whose faces are tender after shaving the Cream of Cocoa will be found excellent in ameliorating those unpleasant sensations which are often produced. It is highly recommended for Scrofula and Salt Rheum.

For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets.

INTEREST TABLES. CHAPMAN'S TABLES OF INTEREST calculated according to equitable and legal Principles, at the rate of 6 per cent pr. annum showing the interest of any sum from one cent to $10,000, from one day to 365 days, from one to twelve months, and from 2 to 13 years, stereotyped. Just received and for sale by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK. dec 10

THE SANFORDS, OR HOME SCENES THE DYSPEPTIC MONTOR, or the nature, causes and cure of the diseases called dyspepsia Indigestion Liver complaint &c. By S. W. AVERY, M. D., second edition Just received and for sale by RICHARDSON LORD & HOLBROOK. dec 10

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS—*to wit.—District Clerk's Office.* BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the first day of December, A. D. 1830, in the fifty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America, C. B. Wells of the said district, has deposited in this office the title of a print, the right whereof he claims as proprietor in the words following, *to wit*:—

Oriental Florentine IMPRINTS.

In conformity to the act of Congress of the United States, entitled "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned"; and also to an act entitled, "An act supplementary to an act, entitled, 'An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned,' and extending the benefits therto of the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

JOHN W. DAVIS,
dec 31 4t *Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.*

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill.
The DYSPEPTIC'S MONITOR, second edition.
The SANFORDS, or Home Scenes.
OUR VILLAGE; sketches of rural character and scenery, by Mary Russell Mitford, fourth series.
GRACE SEYMOUR
ROBINSON CRUSOE; a new edition on fine paper embellished with coloured engravings. dec 10

WASH LEATHER SOCKS. A sure cure for chilblains, and prevent Rheumatism, Colds, and Coughs, besides keep the feet dry, and warm. For sale at No. 20 Tremont street. J. G. SHUTE. oct 16

SOMETHING NEW! THE BUDGET OF FUN, a weekly paper, devoted exclusively to FUN, FASHION, FLASH, and all that's pleasant.—Each number embellished with from 10 to 12 exquisitely comical wood Cuts, from the best American designs, and the inimitable Cruikshank, and others of London, is published at $3 per year, payable in advance, by GEORGE SIEGFRIED, No. 511 1 2 Pearl Street, New York.—The attention of the public is solicited to the first paper in America devoted to Comics alone, that must make a grave man smile, and a merry one laugh outright.

☞ Any person who will procure 5 subscribers and remit the money, shall be entitled to a sixth copy. A liberal discount allowed to Agents.

Address, Post-paid, to GEORGE SIEGFRIED.
No. 511 1-2 Pearl Street, New York. dec. 12.

A CARD. Mr. PAPANTI has the honour of informing the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that he will re-open his Private School, for the polite accomplishment of Dancing, on Wednesday the 8th of September, at his residence, No. 8, Montgomery Place.

He will also give lessons at private houses, the College &c.—School days, every Wednesday and Saturday. oct 28

SEWING SILK WEB. A small quantity of twisted SILK WEBBING, just received, and will be made to order at No. 20 Tremont st.

J. G. SHUTE. oct 16

NEW ENGLAND SHERIFF. *The New England Sheriff*, or digest of the duties of civil officers; being a compendium of the Law of Massachusetts, with reference to those of the neighboring States upon those subjects. With copious forms. By Isaac Goodwin, Counsellor at Law. This day published by *RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.*

JUVENILE PSALMIST. *Juvenile Psalmist*; or Childs Instruction to sacred Music. Prepared at the request of the Boston Sabbath School Union, By LOWELL MASON, Second edition just published, and for sale by *RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.* dec 18

EXCHANGE. I have a few small Bills of Exchange on London and Dublin, for sale at a fair valuation. H. F. M'ARDLE,
Exchange street. nov 31

HANDKERCHIEF STOCKS. A New article and one much approved of; they are made with ends to tie and so closely resemble cravats as to be mistaken for them,—for sale at the Manufactory of MOSES KIMBALL, No. 12 Washington-Street, Jan. 2

DANCING ACADEMY. Mr. WILLIAMS respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston, that his second Quarter will commence on Tuesday evening, Jan. 11th, at Concert Hall. Evenings of tuition, Tuesday and Friday of each week, from 7 to 10 o'clock. His day School for young Ladies, Masters and Misses, will commence on Wednesday, the 13th, from 3 to 5, P. M. Days of tuition, Wednesdays and Saturdays. —Terms of tuition $8, including Waltzing.

☞ Mr. Williams, grateful for the liberal patronage he has received, assures the parents and guardians of the pupils placed under his charge, that every attention will be paid to their general department and manners, so intimately connected with the polite accomplishment of Dancing. He respectfully solicits a continuation of public patronage. Jan. 2

RINGWORMS. DR. SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist (General Agent for the United States) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston,

Orders from the country (post paid) will receive immediate attention. nov. 28

SUPER FRENCH BOMBAZINE STOCKS! A COMBINATION of two essentials, BEAUTY and ECONOMY. A few of those serviceable article, wadded for winter and manufactured in part of Bristles, which renders them much softer and less liable to chafe out than hair cloth, for sale at MOSES KIMBALL's 12, Washington street. oct 23

CRAVAT STIFFNERS, IN TWO PARTS, Just finished, some that are exceeding thin and light, for summer use. Having been a long time in preparing the cloth, (which is made of beautiful white horse hair,) my customers are now invited to examine them at 20 Tremont street. J. G. SHUTE.

LACKAWANA COAL. Persons who are not already supplied with their fuel for the winter, are respectfully requested to try the Lackawana Coal, which ignites easily, and burns freely with a cheerful blaze, emitting a very pleasant expansive heat. It is almost the only kind used in New York, and many respectable families are using it in this city with great satisfaction.

Orders will be received at the office of the subscriber, No. 6 City Hall State street, or at the wharf of Wm. H. PRENTICE & SON, No. 43, Purchase street. The coal will be broken, screened, and delivered in any part of the city at *seven dollars a ton.* For cooking in kitchen grates it has a decided preference, in consequence of its igniting much easier and having much less impurities than the other kinds. N. P. ELDRIDGE.

dec 10

DISTRICT OF MASSACUSETTS *to wit:—District Clerk's office.* BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-seventh day of November, A. D.; 1830, in the fifty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America, GRAY & BOWEN, of the said district, have deposited in this office the title of a book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors in the words following to wit:

"These Two Letters to the Reverend Moses Stuart; on the Subject of Religious Liberty. By Bernard Whitman."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned;" and also to an act entitled, "An Act supplementary to an act, entitled, An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefitst hereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

JOHN W. DAVIS.
dec 31 *Clerk of the District of Massachusetts*

ELEGANT NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS. LINCOLN & EDMANDS, 59, Washington-street, offer, as an appropriate work for New Year's Presents, copies of Paley's Theology, with Paxton's Illustrations, comprising 40 pages of elegant copperplate engravings, painted in a beautiful style, and bound in morocco.—Every young person of taste will read this fascinating work with more intense interest than any of the works of fiction; and the perusal of it will have the happy effect of establishing the mind in fundamental principles, of the utmost importance to individual happiness and the welfare of the community. dec 24

MALCOM'S BIBLE DICTIONARY. Some copies of this useful manual are beautifully bound in silk and fancy covers, for presents for the approaching new year, and for sale by
dec 24 LINCOLN & EDMANDS.

JOHN DAVENPORT, CARPENTER (Rear of No. 60, Milk street) Continues to carry on the above business in all its various branches at the Old Stand, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

N. B.—All kinds of Printers' Furniture furnished, such as Stands, Gallies, Paper Boards, &c.

*lepis—june 26

LONDON CARCUNET, containing Select Passages from the most distinguished writers. Received by MUNROE & FRANCIS.

NATHANIEL DEARBORN continues to instruct on the Flute, on his new system; whereby a pupil may make rapid progress through the first principles, and enabled to perform in an agreeable style.

Terms 10 dolls. per quarter (26 lessons) Five dollars payable in advance—No 6 State street. 3m, Dec. 12.

JUST PUBLISHED, The Gleaner or Selections, in prose and poetry, from the periodical Press—For sale at 36, Congress, corner of Lindall street—Price 50 cents. The usual discount made to wholesale dealers. Jan. 9

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS—*to wit.—District Clerk's Office.* BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D. 1830, in the fifty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America, N. S. Simpkins & Co. of the said district, have deposited in this Office the title of a book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors in the words following, *to wit:*

"Juvenile Reading Lessons; or Pieces in Prose, designed as a reading book, for the younger classes, in common and other schools."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled "An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the time therein mentioned:" and also to an act entitled, "An act supplementary to an act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints." JNO. W. DAVIS,

Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.
Jan. 14 3t.

ENGLISH BOOKS. Dr. Hawkin's Commentary on on the Old and New Testament, with the sacred text at large. 8 vols.

Sermons of the Rev. John Fortin, D. D. abridged by the Rev. G Whitaker, M. A. 3 vols.

Sermons by Philip Doddridge, D. D. 4 vols.

The works of Bishop Sherlock, with some account of his life, summary of each discourse, notes, &c. by the Rev. T. S. Hughes, B. D. 4 vols.

Scripture characters: or a practical improvement of the principal histories in the Old and New Testament. By Thomas Robinson, M. A.

Works of Isaac Ambrose, with a short memoir of the author.

Carpenter's popular introduction to the Scriptures.

Carpenter's Scripture Natural History, illustrated by engravings.

Carpenter's popular Lectures on Biblical criticism and interpretation,

Carpenter's examination of Scripture difficulties.

Sermons by Robert Leighton, D. D.

Leighton's Theological and Expository Lectures, Just received by MUNROE & FRANCIS.

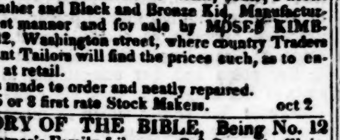
Jan 14

STEELE & COPPER For ENGRAVERS, LINCOLN & EDMANDS, No. 59 Washington street, Agents for Jacob Keim, Steele & Copper Manufacturer, Philadelphia, will furnish plates of any dimensions to order, and at short notice. The plates are of a very superior quality. Orders Solicited. dec 10

FROM one or two hundred casks of DAY and MARTIN'S Genuine Blacking, constantly for sale, variously assorted, from 9 to 26 doz. in a cask, by their Agent, J. A. DICKSON, at the Music Saloon, Nos. 34 and 36, Cornhill, formerly Market street. Price by the single cask, $1 32 per dozen small size, 2 84 middle do. and 4 25 large do.

A discount from these prices to those who purchase several casks.

N. B. It may be had by the single jug or dozen. on the floor of the same building. nov 28.



A GREAT assortment of Silk, Hair, Patent Leather and Black and Bronze Kid, Manufactured in the best manner and for sale by MOSES KIMBALL, No. 12, Washington street, where country Traders and Merchant Tailors will find the prices such, as to ensure a profit at retail.

☞ Stocks made to order and neatly repaired.
Wanted, 6 or 8 first rate Stock Makers. oct 2

HISTORY OF THE BIBLE, Being No. 12 of Harper's Family Library. By Rev. G. Gleig, for sale by MUNROE & FRANCIS.

CRAVAT STIFFNERS in two parts a good article at MOSES KIMBALL'S, No. 12 Washington Street. dec. 12.

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

BOSTON CARVED SHELL COMBS—INDIA CARVED SHELL COMBS.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washidgton-street, has just received a further supply of 100 rich Boston Carved Shell Combs, from 5 to $16 each, made by Swift, whose taste and skill in carving surpass all competition.

Also, 300 India Carved Shell Combs, from 2 to $10 each; 40 carved top round Shell Combs, for children and misses; 29 splendid Crescent Shell Combs; 200 large size plain Top Tortoise Shell Combs, from 9s. to $6 each; 600 wrought top side and neck Shell Combs, from 3s. to 12s. each.

☞ The above is the greatest variety of Shell Combs to be found in any store in this city; all which are offered at a considerable reduction *from the usual prices.*

A SPLENDID assortment of Bronzed Card Racks, Cologne Stands, Urn Ink Stands, Candle Shades, Watch Stands, Pin Cushions, ladies' Writing Desks and Dressing Cases, patent Writing Stands—just opened, and very suitable for Presents.

Also, the Polite Tourist, exhibiting the city of Paris, History of England from William 1st to George 4th, The Seven Ages of Human Life. The Panorama of Europe, Tour through Europe, Tour through England and Wales, Parlour Travellers through Europe, Wonders of Nature in each quarter of the World, Tour through the United Kingdom of England, Scotland and Ireland, A Voyage round the World, British Sovereigns, Tour through Asia, Wonders of Art, Bell and Hammer, Tournament. Loto.

DISSECTED PICTURE PUZZLES.—The Three Rabbits, a new puzzle; The Mask; The Beggar's Petition; My Sister; King Edward VI.; The Father's Blunder; History of Lady Jane Gray; Multiplication Table; Children in the Wood; The Magpie; The Bird's Nest; Cockney Sportsman; The Gig Demolished; Robinson Crusoe; Barnaby and his Boat, &c. &c.

The following articles, which are very pretty for New Years Presents, viz:—Morocco Work Boxes, 1 1-4 to $12 eech; ladies' elegant rosewood dressing cases; bronzed card racks and ink stands; bronzed, hearth brushes and wash stands; bronzed letter racks; silk and gold beaded purses; bead. shell and morocco reticules; Tunbridge work baskets and boxes; tetotum games, and a great variety of dissected maps and pictures; elegant sets dominos and loto; battledoors and birds; wooden reels; steel vise cushions; backgammon boards and chessmen; bead albums; school medals; Thames tunnel, a splendid optic; albums of singing animals; the milliorama mantel ornaments; magic lanterns; mimic cards; Paris steel mounted souvenirs; elegant new pattern card cases; needle books and wallets; thread cases; ivory tablets; whist makers; cribbage boxes; gilt screen handles; skipping ropes; new game of bell and hammer, and the tournament; silver thimbles and ever pointed pencils; Rodgers's penknives and scissors, with names; bone pin cushions with measures bucket and tub pin cushions; steel mounted dumb bells; paint boxes, various sizes; spelling alphabets; solitaire boards; gentlemen's mahogany brass bound dressing cases; tortoise shell writing stands; port folios; morocco shaving cases; a great variety of colored Paris prints, caricatures and grimaces; bead and muslin patterns; and numerous other fancy wares, which are pleasing to the eye and gratifying to the taste.

☞ All which are offered at *less prices* than heretofore sold at, by the quantity or retail, at 130 Washington street, THE OLD STAND. is dec 24

REMOVAL. GEORGE BARRY, inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from his former stand, No. 10, Congress square, to Store No. 94, Washington street, nearly opposite Williams' Court, where he has on hand a good assortment of gentlemen's, youth's and children's Hats and Caps, which he will sell at prices corresponding with the times.

epistf nov 5

FRENCH SHOES. *ISAAC WILLIAMS,* No. 180, Washington-street, has just received an additional supply of very superior Paris made Shoes, from Este Manufactory, consisting of elegant Satin, Silk, Kid, Morocco, and Prunella.

Also on hand, a prime assortment of India Rubber Shoes, selected expressly for retailing.

GUITAR MUSIC. This day received at the Music Saloon, No. 36 Cornhill, a large assortment of Music arranged for the Guitar, and Piano, &c. principally compositions of Rossin, and of the first English composers. istf july 24

COOPER'S NEW NOVEL. The Water Witch, or Skimmer of the Seas. By the author of the Spy, Red Rover, &c. This day received, and for sale by *RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.* dec 17

COPARTNERSHIP.

The subscribers have formed a connexion under the firm of STIMPSON and CLAPP for the purpose of carrying on the business of Bookselling, Publishing Bookbinding and Stationary, at the stand lately occupied by the said Stimpson at No. 72 Washington Street, two doors South of the City Hall; where they have on hand a general assortment of Books and Stationary.

C. Stimpson Jr. will attend personally to all orders for binding and every description of Ruling.

CHARLES STIMPSON Jr.
OTIS CLAPP.
eop 6t Nov. 12

NEW STYLE CRAVATS and POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS, said to be (by dealers) he most spendid patterns ever offered for sale in Boston. Price $2: J. G. SHUTE.

CHARLES ROSS, Umbrella, Parasol and Cane Manufacturer. Ivory and Wood Turner, No 115 Court street, Boston.

Ivory and Wood Turning neatly executed. Umbrellas and Parasols new covered and paired. Canes mounted, &c. &c. sept 25.

MARSEILLES HYMN, Just published, Marseilles Hymn; Vintager's Evening Hymn; Friend after Friend departs; Soft be the Gently Breathing Notes; and five easy pieces for Spanish Guitar, for sale by JOHN ASHTON, 197 Washington st.

oct 2 ep3w

JAMES ATKINSON, Perfumer to the Royal Family, No. 44, Gerard street, Soho-square, London, Respectfully begs leave to inform the fashionable world in America, that he has just sent a supply of the following articles to his Agent, Mr. J. A. DICKSON, Music Saloon, 34 and 36, Cornhill, (formerly Market-street.) Boston.

ATKINSON'S CURLING FLUID, For the growth of the Hair, (patronized by the Royal Family,) is founded on a discovery of the causes which occasion baldness. It prevents the hair falling off or changing color, and where baldness has already taken place, either from illness, perspiration, change of climate, or hereditary causes, it will restore it to its original strength, thickness and beauty. Respectable references to this fact are given in a pamphlet enclosed round each bottle. It also frees the hair from scurf, makes it soft and glossy as silk, and keeps it in curl during exercise in dancing or walking, or in damp weather. Price $1 a bottle, or $9 per doz.

ATKINSON'S VEGETABLE DYE. Changes grey or red hair on the head or whiskers to a brown or black, warranted perfectly innocent, and to give a permanent color —Price $1,50 per bottle, or $15 per doz.

ATKINSON'S AMBROSIAL SOAP, Prepared by a new process, which frees it from all irritating qualities; removing freckles, redness and hardness from the skin, prevents to chapping and makes it soft, white and even. Price 1s, he square for washing, and prepared with Naples Soap r shaving, price 25c, and 34 cents each.

PARTRIDGE'S LEATHER PRESERVATIVE or OIL BLACKING, for cleansing and preserving harnesses, chaise-tops, thorough braces, boots, shoes, engine-hose, forge-bellows, travelling trunks, factory bands, and all leather exposed to the action of heat, cold or wet, rendering it impenetrable by the wet.

This composition is highly recommended by all who make use of it, and is pronounced to be "a very valuable and useful discovery." It closes the pores of the leather, restores its colour, adds strength and durability, wholly supercedes the use of oil, and is much more convenient and economical. By many it is said that "leather will last nearly twice as long, by using this article, as it will without."

Neatly put up in tin canisters, with printed directions for its use, and packed in boxes of one dozen each.

☞ Orders promptly executed.

Sold by LEMUEL BLAKE. No. 84, State-street, Boston, and may be had of the hardware-dealers, shoe-dealers, and generally at the country stores. Jan. 14

POLAR SEAS AND REGIONS. Narrative of Discovery and Adventure in the Polar Seas and Regions: with illustrations of their Climate, Geology and Natural History, and an account of the Whale Fishery. By Professor Leslie, Professor Jamison, and Hugh Murray, Esq. F.R.S.E. in 1 volume, being No. 14 of the Family Library—Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. Jan. 14

FAMILY LIBRARY, new number.—Narrative of Discovery and Adventure in the Polar Seas, and Regions, with illustrations of their Climate, Geology, and Natural History, and an account of the Whale Fishery. By Professor Leslie, Professor Jamison, and Hugh Murray, Esq. F.R.S.E. being No. 14 Family Library. This day received by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK. Jan. 14

CRITICISM. An Abridgment of Elements of Criticism, by the Hon. Henry Horne, of Kames, edited by John Frost, A. M. this day received and for sale by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK. Jan. 14.

PIERPONT'S YOUNG READER. The Young Reader; to go with the Spelling Book, embellished with numerous cuts. By John Pierpont, compiler of the Introduction to the National reader, "The National Reader" and the "American First Class Book." This day published and for sale by RICHARDSON LORD & HOLBROOK.

CARY & LEA have in press, I. *The Young Ladies' Book*, a Manual of Instructive Exercises, Recreations and Pursuits; with [illegible] plates.

This is a work recently published by Messrs. [illegible] Branston & Co. London, with upwards of Seven Hundred Embellishments, engraved in a superior style on wood. The volume is a duodecimo of more than [illegible] pages, and sells in England for one guinea. It is intended to make the American edition a perfect fac-simile, or as nearly so as practicable in this country, and to afford it at four dollars, neatly bound in silk, and elegantly gilt. This work cannot be classed as an Annual, but may be said to be a Perennial a suitable memorial for all times and seasons. It differs essentially from the whole class of literary gifts usually presented to Young Ladies, being a complete manual for all those elegant pursuits which grace the person and adorn the mind. The London publishers state that the various subjects of which the volume is composed, has been confided to proficients in their several departments and the engravings have been executed in the best style by the English artists.

II. *Chemistry applied to the Arts*, on the basis of Gray's Operative Chemist. In 8vo, with numerous plates. Just ready.

III. *The Principles and Practice of Medicine*, by Samuel Jackson, M. D.

IV. Examination of Medical Doctrines, and Systems of Nosology, preceded by Propositions containing the Substance of Physiological Medicine. By F. J. V. Broussais, Officer of the Royal Order of the Legion of Honor, Chief Physician and First Professor in the Military Hospital for Instruction at Paris, &c. &c. &c. Third edition. Translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D.

V. Beclard's General Anatomy, in 1 vol. 8vo.

VI. Farraday's Chemical Manipulation, first American from the second London Edition.

VII. Thompson on Inflammation, second American from the second London edition.

VIII. Williams on Disease of the Lungs.

JUST PUBLISHED, the PRONOUNCING TABLE being a single sheet of [illegible] cal matter calculated for primary schools. [illegible] author of the American Linguist, RICHARDSON, LORD and HOLBROOK, 133 Washington Street.

REGISTER 1831, The MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER, & U. S. CALENDAR for 1831 containing the usual quantity of matter [illegible] published and for sale by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.

KATER & LARDNER'S MECHANICS, A Treatise on Mechanics, by Capt. Henry Kater & Rev. Dionysius Lardner, Just Received and for Sale by RICHARDSON LORD & HOLBROOK.

QUILLS. LINCOLN & EDMANDS have received an extensive assortment of Quills, from $1,25 to $35, per 1,000, for sale at wholesale and retail, to which they invite the attention of Teachers and Traders.

Stationary of various descriptions, the School Books in general use, and theological works constantly for sale.

dec 10

JOHN ASHTON has for sale at 197 Washington Street, a large and extensive assortment of articles in his line, among which are the following, at the lowest cash prices.

Bugle Harmonicas and Æolinas Wooden and Brass, [illegible] Horns, Base, Tenor and Alto, Trombones, French Horns, with four, six and nine crooks. Serpents with and without Keys, Bassoons with from 6 to 12 Keys, [illegible] 6, 7, 8 or 9 Keys, Clarinets with 5, 6, 8, 10, [illegible] Flutes with 1 to 8 Keys, Violins from $1 [illegible] from $6 to $30, Double Basses from [illegible] Spanish and English Guitars, in cases—[illegible] crooks—Base and Tenor Drums—[illegible] Fifes—Instruction books for all instruments.

Violin, Base Viol, and Double Base [illegible] best quality—*received every three months from manufacturers.*—Also a great assortment of [illegible] consisting of Songs, Waltzes, Marches, [illegible] overtures, Battles, Duetts, pieces with [illegible] Oλikowiso, Silk Gingham, and Oiled Cloth Umbrellas, by the case, dozen, or single.

Walking Canes with or without swords, [illegible] Ebony and Boxwood by the ton. [illegible] ed sizes. 10,000 lbs. Rattans. 7000 lbs. [illegible] Whip Tops. 500 Gro. Bonnet Cane. [illegible] Stays, Billiard Balls, Ivory Rings; [illegible] Medicated Silk for Rheumatic complaints. [illegible] struments and Umbrellas repaired at short notice.

dec. 3. 3m

HANDSOME FACE. [illegible] CENT's Genuine GOWLAND'S LOTION [illegible] most pleasant and effectual Remedy for all [illegible] which the Face and Skin are liable, by [illegible] kind of coarseness, eruption, and [illegible] and rendering the skin clear, smooth, and [illegible]

This elegant, safe, and mild preparation, [illegible] all cutaneous disorders, for the removal of [illegible] from the face and skin, and for improving the complexion, stands for its discovery [illegible] the annals of medicine;—its success has [illegible] quate to its merits;—the reception which [illegible] in the fashionable world, the many [illegible] distinction who have adopted, continued, and [illegible] ed its use, could not but prove an incentive [illegible] rary jealousy. Like other inventions of [illegible] tance in the medical world, it has been [illegible] but mischievous imitation. To prevent [illegible] upon, observe the name M. E. Vincent on [illegible]

The most tender lady or child may at all [illegible] of this Lotion with the greatest safety, [illegible] application will restore even the most [illegible] cool and clear transparent white and red.—A most [illegible] cent and salutary remedy is not to be found [illegible] It stands unrivalled for clearing the face and skin [illegible] eruptions, freckles, extraordinary redness [illegible] feits, heats, and tumors, scorbutic [illegible] of the skin, all blotches and pimples [illegible] arising, hard lumps or knobs in the skin, the [illegible] appearance, livid and sickly paleness [illegible] ty, and for clearing and improving the complexion.

Contrast the ruddy vigour of health, [illegible] tints of beauty, with the languor of [illegible] us consider what are the advantages of [illegible] other, even in the common and ordinary [illegible] which indeed have eventually decided the [illegible] of thousands, by a pleasing appearance at first sight, which are to be obtained by the use of this Lotion, prepared by Mrs. Vincent, sole proprietor of Dr. Gowland's [illegible] cipe; and every bottle of the genuine is signed M. E. Vincent.

By the Dover a fresh supply just received and for sale by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington Street.

WHITMAN'S LETTERS, [illegible] published by GRAY & BOWEN, [illegible] ton St. Two Letters to the REV. MOSES STUART on RELIGIOUS LIBERTY occasioned by his [illegible] REV W. E. CHANNING. BY BERNARD WHITMAN.

"HEAD COOL, FEET WARM." [illegible]

REAL WASH LEATHER SOCKS a certain cure for, and preventive of chilblains for sale at MOSES KIMBALL'S 12, Washington street.

REAL MADRASS HANDKERCHIEFS.

MOSES KIMBALL, No. 12 Washington [illegible] has just received from Calcutta a few of the [illegible] article for cravats, which Gentlemen are [illegible] ed to call and examine.

WINTER STOCKS. French [illegible] zine Stocks, a beautiful article, [illegible] velvet for service, for sale at the Boston Stock [illegible] No. 20, Tremont street. J. G. SHUTE.

UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS & MUSIC. JOHN ASHTON has for sale a large assortment of UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Music for Piano, Guitar, [illegible] received; a new Musical Instrument called the [illegible] Harmonica.

J. A. has published Instructions from the [illegible] a number of songs, duetts, marches, &c. at No. 197, Washington street.

THE SEPARATION, A Novel By the authoress of "Flirtation"—Just received and for sale by RICHARDSON LORD & HOLBROOK.

FOOD FOR FUN!

OR

THE HUMORIST'S ALMANAC,

For 1831.

With twelve entire new Yankee Stories, written expressly for this Publication.

And Fourteen Wood Cuts, from [illegible]

☞ JOHNSTON. [illegible]

The above is just published, and for sale at 36 Congress Corner of Lindall street, also at most of the Bookstores in this city.—In consequence of having made an addition of three sheets, more than at first intended, the published price follows.

18 3-4 cts. single, $1,50 per doz. [illegible]

CORNHILL COFFEE HOUSE. The subscriber most respectfully [illegible] to his patrons for their numerous favors, [illegible] them that no exertion shall be wanting to merit the continued support of the above named establishment. Connected therewith, are several commodious rooms [illegible] and dinner and supper parties; who will be provided with the best of viands and liquors, and careful attendance. The proximity of this place to [illegible] street, will be found particularly convenient to [illegible] business, especially those residing out of the city.

☞ On hand, a few jars of Preserved Ginger. [illegible]
march 20 WM. [illegible]